THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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OVERPOWER TURNKEY AND ESCAPE FROM JAIL

Six Desperate Prisoners Secure Their Liberty Saturday Afternoon

Turnkey Rowe Overcome In Corridor And Locked In Cage---With His Keys They Open Door

Four Men Captured Within Two Hours Of Escape---Ben Whitney And John Burns Still At Liberty

Six desperate prisoners confined in the local jail awaiting trial for various offenses, overpowered Turnkey George Rowe on Saturday afternoon and escaped. Four were captured within a few hours after their escape but the two worst men of the lot are still at liberty.

The Men Who Escaped Were

Benjamin F. Whitney, of this city held for trial for breaking and entering and for larceny of a horse and team. Recently recaptured after breaking out of jail over a year ago.

John Burns, held for stealing a bicycle thought to be the leader of a gang who worked this section.

John H. Davis, alias John O'Conner of Lynn, held under the Marston Tramp Law. Has a bad record.

Frank H. Hore alias Frank D. Pool, alias Fred Ware, of Lawrence, committed to jail from Salem N. H. for horse stealing.

John Rogers, of this city held for breaking and entering a liquor store on Market street.

John Carroll of this city charged with same offense, a brother-in-law of Rogers.

Overpowered Turnkey

The wholesale delivery was made shortly after 4.30 when Turnkey Rowe was giving the prisoners their supper. The six men who made their escape were in the corridor and when Rowe was inside they surrounded him and one clapped a hand over his mouth while others pinioned his arms behind him and taking his keys away from him they pushed him into the cage and locked the door. No attempt was made to release the other prisoners who were within the cage, but it was every man for themselves.

The six hastily grabbed some clothing from the rack as they came out and then left the jail by the side door.

Once out of the jail Whitney at the corner of State street left the gang, while the others followed Carroll and Rogers who knew the surrounding land, and those who would have followed Whitney were warned to keep away because he was for himself.

Alarm Given By Trusty

The escape of the men was seen from the kitchen by a trusty, Robert

(Continued on Page Two)

COUNCILMAN CATER ON PLAYGROUND CONTRACT

Strongly Objects to Italian Labor on City Work

Editor of the Portsmouth Herald:—Your account of the city government meeting which took place Saturday afternoon, for the purpose of awarding the contract for work on the public playground, stated that I was present, which is not correct as, owing to a previous engagement, I was unable to attend. Had I been present, I certainly would have protested against employing Italian labor on city work, especially at this time, when work is so scarce and we have so many good respectable citizens, most of them with families, with a hard winter staring them in the face and no work. This city job belongs to them and they should have had it. These men spend their money here and have always done so. How much do the Italians spend and how much goes to Italy? How do they live? Ask some of our merchants. Take a walk through North End.

Of course these people must live somewhere and no one wishes them any better than I, but, should we encourage them in this way by giving them city work while there are so many good American citizens idle?

As a member of the city government I regret very much that this work is to be done by Italian labor, which is the result of our city government allowing two members to do as they please in the matter. They very likely did what they thought best and deserve credit for much they have done, but this case is what I call very poor judgment. As there is no apparent reason whatever for it, not even from an economical standpoint.

I am and have been since a member of this city government, always in favor of economy in every direction, but in this case when the difference is so small, being only ten percent. between Italian and American labor—the latter spend all their money right here among our merchants and never needed work any more than at the present time—while on the other hand the Italian sends most of his money to Italy—our laborers are citizen taxpayers and voters, which should count for something. If this can be figured out as economical to our city I would like to know how.

WILLIAM J. CATER,
Councilman-at-Large.

We would like to help you furnish that new home.

We have had considerable experience in starting young folks housekeeping, and we have learned a great deal concerning this matter that will be of great service to every young couple about to furnish a home.

This experience and knowledge is at your service. Come and let us help you carry out your plans. We certainly can save money for you in your undertaking.

Some extra special values here, just now.

MARGESON BROS.,

19-21 VAUGHAN ST. - - THE HOME OF LITTLE PRICES

CURTAIN AND DRAPERY MATERIALS FOR NOW AND FALL.

It's a very complete and attractive Department of Upholsteries that we have here --- and it's a great favorite with hundreds of housekeepers hereabouts.

There's no other store in Portsmouth where you can find such splendid range for choice of tasteful Curtain and Drapery Materials, and there's an economy in our prices which doubles the inducements for selecting here.

Those who are returning from their vacations, especially, and all who intend brightening up things for Fall will find that here is where their dollars go farthest and buy the best in these lines.

PORTIERES.

Plain Green and Red, highly mercerized..... 3.50 to 9.50 Pair

Figured Portieres..... 3.75 to 5.50

MUSLIN CURTAINS.

(A FEW SPECIAL VALUES.)

Plain with 5 Tucks and Wide Ruffle..... 50c Pair

Braided Edge and Insertion..... 69c Pair

Figured Muslins, full ruffle..... 69c to 1.50 Pair

Also about 75 other varieties to select from.

See our Dutch Window Sets (4 pieces) for..... 1.87 Per Set

LACE CURTAINS.

Nottingham Lace Curtains from..... 50c to 4.50 Pair

Cluny Lace Curtains in White and Drab..... 2.50 to 9.50 Pair

Made Up Fancy Curtains in Great Variety.

Brass Rods, Poles, Pole and Rod Brackets and Sockets, Pole Rings, Hooks and everything for the proper hanging of Draperies of all kinds.

Screens (3 fold) from..... 1.00, 1.75, 2.25 to 6.50

Geo. B. French Co

HOXIE DIVORCE CASE MAY NOT BE TRIED

It Is Reported That a Reconciliation Is a Possibility

It is said to be possibly that the divorce case of Mrs. Alice T. Hoxie against Joseph E. Hoxie, which is marked for trial at the October term of the superior court in this city, may never be heard. This libel was begun at the close of the alienation case of Mrs. Hoxie against Mrs. Mary F. Walker at the January term in Exeter, when Mrs. Walker won. The divorce case was carried forward from the April term.

Mr. Hoxie's friends are anxious to have the matter against him dropped, and are urging him, it is said, to propose some sort of settlement with his wife. He has been paying her $10 a week from May 23 on the court's order.

A reconciliation is not an impossibility, it is understood. If Mrs. Hoxie would overlook some of the evidence in the Walker suit, for Mr. Hoxie is reported to still consider his wife the best woman in the world, and that too much misrepresentation has been given his sporting propensities in this case. His property is still under attachment.

The divorce case would bring up all of the old story of the Hoxie-Walker suit, it is said, and would renew the interest in one of the most sensational cases the city has seen.

GREENLAND 13, HIBERNIANS 3

The Greenland baseball team defeated the Ancient Order of Hibernians of this city on Saturday afternoon in a well played game, the pitching of Holmes being the feature. The score:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Greenland	5	1	3	0	0	2	2	1	1	13	11	1
A. O. H.	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	3	5	6

Batteries, Holmes and J. Barrett; Heffernan and Driscoll.

Don't Get Excited

Or Blame The Housekeeper

when your morning coffee is poor, but come in and buy an

ELECTRIC COFFEE PERCOLATOR

which will insure always having the finest coffee obtainable.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY LIGHT AND POWER CO.

J. S. WHITAKER, Supt.

FARRAGUTS 11, MARINE CORPS 2

The Farragut House baseball nine defeated the United States Marine Corps team at Rye Beach on Saturday. For the local team Parker and Wardwell excelled. For the Marines Penny did good work. The score:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Farragut	3	0	0	4	0	2	0	2		11	13	2
U. S. M. C.	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	7	6

Batteries, Parker and Barrett; Tiller, Kimberlain and Walsh.

AT THE NAVY YARD

The U. S. S. Chester, which has been at this yard since July 2 sailed this forenoon at 11.15 for the Bradford coaling station, R. I.

A board is in session consisting of Capt. Merriam, Constructor A. G. Stahl, Capt. A. W. Zane, Commander A. B. Hoff, Civil Engineer C. F. O. Mason to act on the matter of wages for classified civil service employes.

A request has been made by the department that the collier Marcellus be made ready for sea. It is understood that the ship is wanted in a very short space of time.

Y. H. Goodwin, foreman at the general store, is enjoying a vacation in Portland.

Two of the crew of the Chester were left behind in the naval hospital where they are confined for treatment.

The Sunday baseball game between the Chester and the marines brought a number of spectators from this city. The game was well worth seeing and both teams put up a good article of ball. The scout ship men, however, had a little on the marines and won out.

John Buenham of the general store is passing a few days in Portland.

Other work promised the yard should be hurried along. It is certainly needed and the Paducah, Marietta and Potomac ought to be fixed up here before long.

Thirteen prisoners from New York came for the Southern Saturday. It is said that nearly fifty more are at the New York yard waiting to come this way.

One sailor from the Chester, another from the Dubuque and a marine from the barracks were sent to the naval hospital for treatment Saturday.

The Army and Navy Journal has the following to say on the recent death of Rear Admiral James K. Cogswell of this city:

Rear Admiral James K. Cogswell, U. S. N., retired, died on Aug. 12, 1908, near Jacksonville, Fla., of internal hemorrhages. He had been spending his winters in Florida for several years and a few months ago purchased Villa Alexandria, on the St. John's river, and was living there all alone. His wife and daughter and two sons have been notified at their home, Portsmouth, N. H. He was a native of Wisconsin and entered the U. S. Naval Academy in 1862 and after graduation in 1868 he was assigned to the Powhatan. Among other duties he served with the Pacific fleet, was on the Ticonderoga, Monongahela, Essex, Vandalia, Tallapoosa, Marion, Oregon, Isle de Luzon and Cleveland. He also served in the hydrographic office, at the navy yard, Portsmouth, South Boston Iron Works, Washington navy yard and as lighthouse inspector. He was promoted to the rank of commander in 1899 as a reward for meritorious service on board the battleship Oregon during the battle of Santiago, and was for a time in command of various divisions and stations in the Philippine Islands. He was promoted to captain early in 1904, and was retired with the rank of rear admiral March 25, 1904, after forty years' service.

SALVATION ARMY

Inspecting Officer Returned Today to Headquarters at Portland

Major and Mrs. George A. Cowan returned this morning to Portland, where the major has his headquarters as commandant of the Salvation Army's northern New England division. They conducted services Saturday evening and Sunday afternoon and evening in Market square with after meetings at the Salvation Army barracks on Hanover street. Sunday evening the hall at the barracks was not large enough to hold the crowd. Sunday morning he preached in the Christian church at Kittery.

Major Cowan's command is over twenty-six permanent posts, one summer post at Old Orchard, Me., and as many outposts as can be handled by the companies at the permanent posts. The regularly maintained companies are posted at Portsmouth, Franklin Falls, Keene, Laconia, Rochester, Concord, Manchester and Nashua in New Hampshire; Lowell, Haverhill, Lawrence and Newburyport in Massachusetts; Saco, Portland, Auburn, Bath, Rockland, Gardiner, Augusta, Fairfield, Skowhegan, Bangor, Houlton, Calais, Eastport and Rumford in Maine.

Major Cowan has done Salvation Army work in Portland, England; Portland, Oregon, and Portland, Maine, and Mrs. Cowan in Portsmouth, England. They said that towns of the names of Portsmouth and Portland seem like home to them.

With the approval of Major Cowan, Captain Robert B. Evans of the Portsmouth post is to begin this week the soliciting of clothing, magazines and other articles which the summer residents may wish to leave behind when they go home. Captain Evans states that a large amount of stuff suitable for the Salvation Army charitable work is annually thrown away at the resorts.

Major Cowan reports the Portsmouth post as well administered.

SANS CULOTTES

Portsmouth Educator Has Troubles of His Own in Europe

Principal Joseph Wilson Hobbs of the High school, who is on the continent for the summer, through some misunderstanding, sailed from Boston without any baggage whatever.

He slept on the passage to Naples in a borrowed flannel nightshirt, and on his arrival had to fit out again in clothing and articles necessary for the summer tour. All of his books, personal articles and a finely fitted out medicine chest prepared by Mrs. Hobbs had to be returned to his home, as it was impossible to forward them to any advantage.

The Boston baggage man gets the blame for the lost connection.

WANTED

Man on Farm. Must be capable and sober. Year round job for the right man. Write Box 992, Portsmouth, N. H.

OVERPOWER TURNKEY AND ESCAPE FROM JAIL

(Continued from the first page.)

McGurty and he immediately ran out of the rear of the jail to the police station where he notified Marshall Entwistle. He ordered out Deputy Hurley and the other officers that could be gathered and they pressed into service an automobile that was passing and were soon after the escaped prisoners, who had dashed across the Marginal Road.

They scattered near Elwyn avenue but all succeeded in getting across South street before the automobile and the crowd that followed came along. Rogers who is a sick man was captured in the cemetery by officer McCaffery and his brother-in-law John Carroll was taken by officer Quinn back of the slaughter house and he was brought to the station by officer Carlton.

Poor was the next man, located on Mt. Vernon street by Deputy Hurley and shortly before seven o'clock Davis was found in a field belonging to Rienzi Ridge by Officers McCaffery, Shannon and Anderson hiding in the long grass, where he had remained while the crowd were beating about the field. None of the men captured made any resistance, and none had weapons of any kind, but the officers took no chances and they were told to throw up their hands at the start.

In the meantime Burns had joined Whitney and together they ran down Marcey street. Whitney turned into Walden street and ran down as far as the water's edge. His escape cut off in that direction he ran in through the yard of Major Langdon and crawled under the porch steps. Mr. Langdon heard him run through the yard and thought it was boys and that they had jumped over the fence into the adjoining yard. Whitney was seen to crawl under the porch by Mrs. Downs a neighbor who called Mrs. Langdon's attention to it and Whitney seeing that he had been discovered came out and Mr. Langdon appearing on the scene he told a story of a friend and he got in a little fight with a number of sailors up the street and they had fled to escape further trouble. He apologized for bothering them and walked up the street and turned down Marcy street.

Burns in the meanwhile ran down Holmes Court and here came to the water's edge and turning back he passed through Marcy street to New Castle avenue and passed over the bridge. He wore a brown canvas coat and the right sleeve was covered with blood.

Major Langdon did not know that there had been an escape from jail until he came up town when he informed Officer Shannon and a search was made as far as New Castle and later Sheriff Collis sent a number of men down there, including Deputy Sheriff Quinn and Deputy Marshall Hurley.

Sheriff M. M. Collis was in Hampton Beach attending the Republican Club outing and he was on his way back to this city when he met the officers at the Wentworth house road and he got off the car there and came back to the jail in an automobile. As soon as he arrived he closed every avenue of escape from this city, had a guard stationed on Portsmouth bridge, another at Dover Point, the Newfield bridges were covered by deputies and the roads to Exeter and Hampton covered, by Deputy Scott and others from Exeter.

As soon as word was received that Whitney had started in the direction of New Castle he had a motor boat patrol the shore of that town and later sent men to make a search of the town.

All Saturday night the search and patrol was maintained but no trace was seen of either of the the two much wanted men. Whitney has the advantage of being familiar with every part of this section and it was figured that he would try to get out either in a fishing boat or cross by boat into Kittery or Kittery Point. He is a hard man to find once free for it was only a few weeks ago that he was arrested in Auburn after being at liberty from the local jail for nearly a year. In that time he stole a horse and wagon from Simon Brackett at Bay Side and was arrested in Maine for stealing copper off the electric road.

Burns it is thought has worked through this section for some time but is not familiar with the land. His game has been to grab a bicycle and to get away in that fashion.

Jack Rogers the leader of the gang informed the **Herald** reporter that the plot had been hatched up during the afternoon when it was learned that Sheriff Collis was away. It was agreed upon in advance that would do no bodily harm to Rowe who has been fine to us fellows, and we didn't have to for he did not have any kind of a show with the six men who surrounded him. When he came into the corridor we were on him in a bunch and when somebody clapped a hand over his mouth others pinioned his arms behind him and he was helpless. He was warned that if he did what he was ordered he would not be harmed but if he resisted we would knock him in the head. Once we had his keys we opened the cage and pushed him in and then it was a clear road to the outside of the jail, everybody getting what clothing they could find on the way out.

As soon as we were out Whitney said he was going it alone and didn't want anybody following him. The rest of the gang hung to Carroll and myself until I made them scatter on a cross street. I couldn't run any distance."

Sunday morning at daylight Sheriff Collis with several deputies and several of the citizens of the town made a complete search of the woods from New Castle bridge across to the Wentworth. Several people were found who had seen Whitney and recognized him in the early evening. He was also seen near the Wentworth at eight o'clock. Later one of Carll's teamsters went to the Wentworth house ice house to get some ice out and the minute he opened the door and stepped in a man dashed out and disappeared in the darkness. This is thought to have been Whitney. From that time no trace was received of him until late Sunday afternoon when a tip was received that a man answering his description was seen near Hampton and Sheriff Collis started in an automobile for that section. He returned at midnight without finding any definite trace of him.

Burns has not been seen or heard from since he was seen passing through New Castle avenue.

A report was received from Hampton last night that an electric car had been fired upon while near the Power plant and while the car was hit nobody was injured. This was immediately taken to be either Whitney or Burns but it is doubtful if it was either.

ELECTRIC CAR FIRED ON AT HAMPTON

Two Shots Fired From Bushes, One Striking Car

Was Thought To Be Work Of Whitney Or Burns, But Theory Discredited By Officers

The 8.30 electric car from Hampton to Hampton Beach was fired upon on Sunday night as the car was passing a thick growth of bushes about 300 yards east of the power station.

The car was speeding along at a good clip at the time and according to the story of the conductor two shots were fired from the bushes as it went past. One passed wide of the car and the other took effect in the rear platform.

At the next siding a telephone message was sent to Officer Smith at Hampton and he started in a carriage for the scene, but it was so dark that he was unable to make any headway and with the bright rays from the car headlight nothing could be seen. A thorough search will be made for tracks in the morning. Several of the passengers confirm the story of the conductor, and for a time the passengers were almost panic stricken.

It was at first reported to be the work of Burns or Whitney, the two men who escaped from the local jail, but the county authorities discredit this as they would not have any reason to do such a foolhardy trick.

From all indications however Whitney could have been in that locality, but it is extremely doubtful if he would do anything like that.

A KNIGHT FOR A DAY

The New York, Boston and Chicago papers fairly vied with each other in acclaiming Gus Sohlke the peerless leader of modern stage producers of beautiful effects. The laudation was effected by the superb scenic attractiveness of the spectacles and pageants of "A Knight for a Day," the big musical gaiety, headed by Miss May Vokes and Frank Deshon, to be seen here on Thursday, Aug. 20, at Music Hall.

"Life is a See-Saw," a ballad of the production, introduces one of the praised arrangements. Beginning with a procession of college girls, variously costumed and adroitly maneuvered, the lines, lights and pictures change successively and quickly to convey the story of the song and the spectacle closes with the presentation of a gigantic seesaw of many lights, all a-teeming and all aglint and all attempt to hunting joyous brightness for a holiday.

MISS PETTICOATS

The story of "Miss Petticoats," the successful book and equally successful play, is one which has to do with the girl who is brought more vividly to our attention every day, the motherless factory girl.

The number is legion, in this as in every country, and it requires little imagination to picture the life of this heroine of story and stage, "Miss Petticoats."

Suffice it to say, it is a strong and intensely interesting portrayal of the characters we are constantly with, and as an up-to-date presentation of a distinctly human and timely subject, has met with the public's approval.

"Miss Petticoats" has made hosts of friends on its tour of this country and the lovers of good fiction are promised a treat on Sept. 20, when this company with all its scenic accessories comes to Music Hall.

MARATHON RUN—LABOR DAY

The local Aerie, Fraternal Order of Eagles, are to conduct a big Marathon Run as part of the program in connection with their annual field day which occurs this year on Labor day, Monday, Sept. 7. The course adopted by the committee in charge covers approximately 12 miles. The start will be made from the Parade at exactly 1 p. m. and will continue down Pleasant street, through New Castle, up by the Wentworth Hotel to the Rye road, and will terminate at Jenness' Grove, Rye, where the members of the order with friends will be located for the day. The winner of the run will be awarded a $25.00 prize. Application to compete in this event to be made to Edmund F. Cain, at D. J. Rooney's cigar store, Congress street, on or before Saturday, Sept. 5th.

ANNUAL OUTING AT RAND'S GROVE

Boilermakers and Shipfitters Have Fine Time—Ball Game Between Sailors

The annual picnic and outing of the boiler makers and ship fitters of the navy yard, was held on Saturday afternoon at Rand's Grove at Rye Beach, and it was attended by not only the members of the two trades but by many invited guests.

A shore dinner was served on the arrival from this city, and this was followed by a list of sports for which suitable prizes were offered.

The events were:

One hundred yard dash, won by James McCarthy with Cornelous Driscol second.

Standing broad jump, won by Ernest Collins and James McCarthy took second prize.

Running broad jump, won by Mr. Goldsmith and James McCarthy was again a second prize winner.

Hop, step and jump, Goldsmith took first prize and Collins second.

Three legged race was won by Driscol and Trueman.

During the afternoon a baseball game was played between the teams from the Chester and the Dubuque and it was a well played and interesting game. The Chester team won by a narrow margin, overcoming the early lead of the Dubuque team. Faulkner was in the box for the Chester crew and he pitched a good game and sent in the winning run.

CHESTER

	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Wiggins	4	2	0	4	1	0
Cartwright	4	2	2	10	4	0
Cutting	4	1	1	0	1	1
Duffy	4	0	0	9	3	0
Fackner	4	0	0	0	3	0
Widersack	4	1	1	1	0	0
Zimmerman	3	0	1	2	0	1
Myers	3	0	0	1	1	0
Munroe	3	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	33	6	5	27	13	2

DUBUQUE

	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Roberts	4	1	0	11	1	0
Miller	4	0	0	1	3	0
Roucher	4	1	1	0	0	0
Griffin	4	1	1	1	0	0
Smith	4	0	1	0	1	2
Jennings	4	0	0	0	1	1
Miedell	4	2	1	0	0	0
Beers	3	0	1	11	0	1
Geleson	3	0	0	0	2	0
	34	5	5	24	8	4

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Chester	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	3	x	—6
Dubuque	0	0	3	0	1	0	0	0	1	—5

Earned runs Chester 3, Dubuque 2. Third base hit—Duffy. Two base hit—Wiggins, Miedell. First base on balls: Fackner, Gileson 4. Struck out—By Fackner 9, Gileson 8. Wild pitch Gileson 1. Umpires—Walsh, Kyncen. Scorer—McCarthy.

THE POLICE MADE A CALL

On Complaint of Neighbors Several Women Are Placed Under Arrest

The police armed with several warrants and a drag net, took a trip to the South End Saturday afternoon and raked in several maidens who are alleged to have been leading a strenuous life of late. They were charged with street walking and keeping a disorderly house and later on agreeing to leave town were let go.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect it.

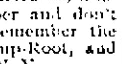
Prevalency of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalency of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient and physicians, who content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease undermines the system.

What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention this paper and don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.



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For appetites of grown folks
For all appetites — for all folks

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but difficult to get the stains out unless you send the marked and soiled article to us. We thoroughly cleanse and renovate Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel of all kinds. Also Lace Curtains, Tapestries, Feathers, etc. We do the work quickly, yet reliably, and make the articles look like new, although the expense is very small in proportion to the results obtained.

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Rates and accommodations reasonable
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PORTSMOUTH THEATRE,

(Music Hall) PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
F. W. HARTFORD, Manager.

Thursday Evening, Aug. 20

Original Company of 70

A KNIGHT for a DAY

TREMONT
The musical comedy sensation of Boston all this summer

WALLACK'S
The big laugh hit of New York all last season

WHITNEY
Sensational record breaker of Chicago, 1906-1908

All the 1001 laughs

B. C. WHITNEY'S Gala, Girly Glee-Gaw, presented by the famous Whitney Merry Musical Many, Mostly Maids, including

May Vokes & Frank Deshon

All the big Sunrise Beauty Choruses, all the Original Spectacular Pageantry, including the Well Scene, the Ladder Elopement, the Stage Door and Grand Opera Burlesque Features and the twelve big Song Hits and Dazzle Dances. See the Sea Saw of 1000 Lights and the Giant Falling Star Ballet Divertissement.

Prices: 35c, 50c 75c, 1.00 and 1 50
Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office Tuesday, August 18

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Life and Endowment policies contain special and peculiar advantages which are not combined in the policies of any other Company

CONNER & CO.

4 PLEASANT STREET

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

3000 SOLDIERS CURB RIOTERS.

Situation at Capital of Illinois Is Still Very Serious.

MAY NEED FEDERAL AID.

Attempt to Cut Telephone and Fire Alarm Wires Frustrated--Militiaman Who Killed a Youth Exonerated by Court of Inquiry--Frightened Negroes Huddled In Armory, Fearing to Risk Lives In Homes.

Springfield, Ills., Aug. 17.—Two deaths resulting from injuries suffered in previous mob fights, the attempted cutting of the fire alarm wires, the exoneration of Private J. B. Klein of the First Illinois infantry by a court of inquiry for the killing of Earl Nelson at Kankakee, and the pursuit of a mob by guardsmen, were the chief features of Sunday's developments in the race war in Springfield.

It is manifest on all sides that the anger of the people is not appeased. Only the presence of the 3000 soldiers, scattered in strategic points through the city, has prevented a renewal of violence.

Seven regiments hold the city in the iron grip of martial law. A regiment of cavalry will arrive from Chicago today. With its arrival the organized and equipped military resources of the state will practically be exhausted.

But one regiment yet remains to be called, and as that is the Eighth, a colored regiment of Chicago, it will hardly be summoned here. So if the state troops cannot control the situation Governor Deneen will be compelled to apply for federal troops.

The attempt to cut telephone and fire alarm wires leading into the city hall was not successful. A policeman saw three men on top of an outbuilding, trying to reach the lines overhead. He turned in an alarm to the headquarters of General Wells, commanding a provisional brigade, and the latter dispatched a wagonload of soldiers to the scene. They arrived before the trio had done any damage. The wire cutters fled, leaving their nippers behind. They escaped.

The court of inquiry which considered Klein's case reported to Adjutant General Scott that Klein's act was performed in the strict line of duty. Klein had been placed as one of a guard of the baggage car on the first section of the special train which brought the First infantry to Springfield. The baggage car contained property owned by the state. Klein, guarding the front door, was instructed to allow no one not officially countenanced to enter the car.

At Kankakee four young men climbed to the front platform and attempted to enter the car. Klein barred the way, using the only weapon available, a bayonet. As the train started the four youths left the platform. Klein was not aware that anyone had been injured. State Attorney Cooper probably will institute action again Klein in the criminal court at Kankakee. The attorney general of the state is compelled by law to defend National Guardsmen in such cases.

A genuine scare was caused at the headquarters in the arsenal last night after a squadron had been sent to disperse a crowd at Allen and Spring streets. Five minutes later a report reached Lieutenant Colonel Eddy that shots had been fired in the threatened quarter. He immediately sent a full platoon to the place to reinforce the squad. When the additional soldiers appeared the crowd broke and ran. The soldiers pursued the fugitives for several blocks, and the place, which is near the spot where an aged negro was lynched Saturday night, was in an uproar for a few minutes.

The arsenal was crowded last night with negro refugees from Springfield and surrounding towns. About 200 men, women and children sought shelter in the building and slept on the floor or in chairs. Most of these people were old and infirm, but they endured the hardships of their quarters rather than face the prospect of passing the night in their homes, beset with momentary fear of attack.

Colonel Sanborn and General Wells, commanding two provisional brigades formed Sunday, have increased the mobility of their forces, augmented by the arrival of the Second infantry from Chicago, by using farm wagons. Wells had ten vehicles and Sanborn as many more.

CHICAGO NEGROES UNEASY.

Chicago, Aug. 17.—Five hundred members of the Congregation of Quinn Chapel, a leading negro church, were told by their pastor, Rev. D. P. Roberts, to arm themselves and be prepared to defend their homes in the event of an outbreak here similar to that at Springfield.

"Arm yourselves and be men," he said. "If a raging mob surrounds your home, protect your household; and when the man who would ruin your family and destroy your property steps across the threshold let him step across the body of a dead man."

He declared that America was a cowardly nation, which, with power to defy the world, refused to grant protection to an innocent and defenseless people, forty years removed from slavery, because of their color.

Talks with members of the congregation showed that the negroes feared an outbreak in Chicago and that many of them were making preparations for it. The police say there is no danger of an outbreak here.

STABBED TO THE HEART.

Brakeman Murdered and Two Others of Train Crew Seriously Injured.

Boston, Aug. 17.—As the outcome of a fight between employes of the Union Freight railway and a crowd of Italians early Sunday on Commercial street, Peter Needham, a switchman, 45 years old, was stabbed to death, while Thomas Morse, a brakeman, and Thomas Curley, an engineer, were severely stabbed several times about the body.

Joseph Zano, 28 years old, one of those alleged to have taken part in the stabbing, was caught by the police, while three other Italians were taken into custody later on suspicion of being concerned in the fight, as they were about to start down the harbor in a power boat from Commercial wharf.

The trouble began over the refusal of the Italians to get off the track on which a freight train was coming when warned by Needham. He tried to force them to one side and they attacked him. Curley and Morse ran to help him, and part of the crowd turned on them, slashing right and left.

Needham was stabbed to the heart and cut across the abdomen. He died almost immediately. Morse is very weak, but is expected to recover.

After working on the case for several hours, the police arrested two more Italians. No charge has been made against any of the six men under arrest. The police only desire to hold them until more witnesses of the attack on the railroad men can be found.

AN EASY MARK FOR SHARPERS.

Farmer Obliged Stranger With Cash "Loan" of $1500.

St. Albans, Vt., Aug. 17.—Patrick C. Barry, a wealthy retired farmer, 80 years old, took a stranger's unsecured note for $1500 and gave the stranger cash to that amount which he had withdrawn from the bank. The police later looked for the stranger and two of his companions, but they had disappeared.

Barry was watching a circus parade when he struck up an acquaintance with a man who said he was a millionaire oil operator from Pittsburg and a candidate for congress, temporarily in distress because he had just been fleeced out of $1500 in a card game. The stranger assured Barry that he would be ruined politically if the news of his plight reached Pittsburg. Barry thereupon went to the bank and drew out that amount and gave it to the stranger who in return handed him a note payable Sept. 10 and signed "James McDonald."

Some friends of Barry became inquisitive about the matter just then and the stranger disappeared while the aged man was explaining the transaction.

DEFEAT OF MULAI HAFID.

Tangier, Aug. 17.—A dispatch from Abd-El-Aziz, the sultan of record, announcing the victory of his troops over the troops under Mulai Hafid, the usurping sultan, in an engagement which was fought during the march toward Morocco City, states that the losses of the adherents of Mulai Hafid are estimated at 350 killed and 500 wounded. An immense amount of booty was captured, the victors being obliged to sell at quarter the market price in order to get rid of it.

OLD HOME CELEBRATION.

Concord, N. H., Aug. 17.—New Hampshire's tenth annual Old Home week opened with celebrations arranged for in seventy-five cities and towns. Saturday evening the custom which has obtained from the beginning, of kindling signal bonfires on the hills and mountains, was observed. Old Home Week Sunday was devoted to union religious services in the open air with speakers from abroad, for the most part New Hampshire natives.

WIRELESS TELEPHONY.

Paris, Aug. 17.—Naval Lieutenants Colin, Jeanee and Mercier, the inventors of a wireless telephone apparatus, achieved remarkable success with their new instruments, communicating with the wireless station at Raz de Sein, a distance of 310 miles. The transmitted words could be plainly distinguished, and the officers are confident that they can enable the exchange of conversation up to 600 or 700 miles.

SUICIDE IN WOODS.

Lawrence, Mass., Aug. 17.—The body of an unknown man, aged about 54, with a bullet wound through the head, was found in the woods near Andover. A revolver was lying nearby. The body was that of a man 5 feet 6 inches tall, weighing 150 pounds and fairly well dressed. The medical examiner pronounced death due to suicide.

THE COLORADO'S MISHAP.

Washington, Aug. 17.—Cruiser Colorado, which ran aground in Puget sound, was not seriously damaged, according to a telegram from Rear Admiral Sebree. The Colorado will go into drydock for examination.

A DESCENT OF CRIMINALS.

Greater Boston Confronted With a Serious Problem.

MANY MURDERS UNSOLVED.

Perpetrators of Foul Deeds Have Successfully Covered Their Tracks --Three Suspects Taken at Norwood After Battle With Police--Startling Record of Snatch Thieving and Holdups at Boston.

Boston, Aug. 17.—With nearly a dozen perplexing murder mysteries on their hands to solve, numerous professional holdup men reaping a harvest of thousands of dollars in the streets of Boston, and the possibility of the state militia being called out to scour eastern Massachusetts for the capture of a band of murderous yeggs who have already killed four men and wounded a dozen others, the state police and officials of Greater Boston are confronted with the most serious problem ever known in the criminals annals of New England.

The cause of the undeniable wave of crime which has swept over the eastern part of the state is accredited to various reasons, chief among which seems to be the fact that many foreigners are out of work and are attempting to adopt imported methods of securing the wherewithal to exist.

Since Jan. 1 nearly a dozen tragedies have been enacted and up to date the authors of the brutal deeds have escaped detection and capture.

The most conspicuous murders are the Mullins case in Arlington on March 27, when the body of Annie Mullins, a Cambridge domestic, was found in Squires field with her throat cut. Several suspects were arrested, but all released, and the murder is still a baffling mystery.

On May 12 the dead body of 10-year-old Louisa Stanla of Dedham was found in the woods of East Dedham, where she had been murdered by being beaten over the head with a stone. There is no clue to her slayer.

On July 21 the body of Mrs. Emma O. Fayrow was found jammed into a small closet of her room on Columbus avenue, in the heart of this city, the woman having been brutally murdered by someone cutting her throat and then brutally mutilating the body with a knife. Jewels and money valued at several thousands of dollars were stolen. The police are seeking two suspects, but have not located them.

The series of crimes which attracted the greatest amount of attention was the shooting up of the Jamaica Plain saloon on the night of July 21, when Frank Drake was killed and several others wounded by three murderous yeggs. The following night the same trio ran amuck through the streets of the same district and killed one man and seriously wounded a dozen others. One of the men was shot dead in a roundup by the police in Forest Hills cemetery and proved to be a Lett from Russia named Edmund Gutman. The police believe they know who his companions were, and are seeking two other men.

More recently two more men were murdered, and, it is believed by the police, by the same yeggs or bandits who committed the Jamaica Plain crimes, at Methuen on Aug. 9 last, when Police Officers Charles H. Emerson and Frank McDermott were shot and beaten to death with stones while seeking marauders who had robbed henroosts and farm gardens in the outskirts of the town.

Three men who were taken into custody at Norwood after a battle in the woods between two policemen and a trio of suspected yeggmen were put through a sharp examination and one or more of them will probably be charged with assaulting an officer. All the men are foreigners and apparently unable to understand or speak English, so that little has been learned from them, although the police used as an interpreter the keeper of the boarding house where they were found. Some of the prisoners are Letts, men of the same nationality as Edward Gutman and his gang, who terrorized the Jamaica Plain district, but little or no evidence has been secured thus far, it is said, to connect the suspects with that much sought for gang.

Patrolmen Webber and Fales were in the Norwood woods Saturday evening looking for some suspicious characters reported in that vicinity, when three men jumped out of the bushes and attacked Webber. The officer cut open the scalp of one of the men with a blow from his club, and the three then ran away, only to encounter Fales a short distance up the street. Fales' revolver refused to work, and the largest of the trio grappled with him and, wrenching away his club, struck him over the head, temporarily stunning him. Webber, who had been chasing the men, came up at this juncture, but the bandits escaped, although Webber fired a shot at them from his revolver.

A posse of policemen and citizens was immediately formed, and after a search of the woodlands raided a number of houses along Dean street, occupied by Letts, Poles and Finns. At one house they found six men occupying a room together, and arrested three of them. One was suffering from a severe scalp wound, and another had what appeared to be a bullet wound in the scalp. The police have been unable thus far to ascertain definitely whether the prisoners are members of the gang which attacked the officers or just how they received their wounds.

Officers and citizens of Hingham, Weymouth and Quincy searched through woods last night for two masked men who robbed "Rocky" Penn, 16 years old, an Italian farmhand, of his savings amounting to $60.

Penn is employed on a farm about a mile from the centre of Hingham. He was sitting on the doorstep yesterday, awaiting the return of the other laborers, who had gone on an excursion, when the two men, who wore handkerchiefs over their faces, came across the field. One of them placed a revolver at his head and at the same time threw him from his feet. The other searched through Penn until he found the money.

With a flourish of the gun, accompanied by the advice "don't talk or we'll kill you," the two ran across the fields and escaped.

Meanwhile snatch thieves and holdup men have been busy in the city of Boston, and men and women have been robbed daily in the heart of the city, both in the daytime and at night. For the first three days of the past week the total amount of property stolen in this way, according to the partial police reports, was $11,622, or $2095.84 more than the total salary list of the entire police force of the city of Boston for the same length of time.

The police, assisted by citizens, have captured many of the thieves and holdup men, and long terms of imprisonment have been meted out to all the crooks in a summary manner by the courts.

That the thieving has been carefully organized is evident, however, from the fact that counsel and bail has been promptly forthcoming whenever of use to face the strangers taken in by the police. It is openly claimed by the police that the crooks have banded and formed a pool of their proceeds to protect such of their kind as fall into the clutches of the law.

The past week has been marked by a conference between Chief Whitney of the state police and Acting Governor Draper, at which it is understood that the matter of calling on the state militia to round up and capture the yeggs and bandits who have created a reign of terror with their rapid-fire automatic guns was brought up and seriously considered. The acting governor gave out a statement in which he expressed himself very forcibly on the situation and the ultimate outcome is still a matter of interested conjecture.

QUAKES IN BAY STATE.

Boston, Aug. 17.—A slight earth shock was felt by a number of cities and towns south of Boston Saturday night. In some places buildings were shaken, but the quake caused no damage. In a score of towns the rumble was distinct. An earthquake shook Aroostook county, Me., villages and places in northwestern New Brunswick ten days ago.

GIRL'S BODY IN POND.

Monson, Mass., Aug. 17.—The body of Faith Davis, 16 years old, daughter of Charles H. and Mrs. Davis, was found in a pond here. Medical Examiner Schneider refuses to disclose the result of the autopsy before informing District Attorney Taft of his finding. The girl had been missing since Friday.

CHILD BURNED TO DEATH.

Augusta, Me., Aug. 17.—Lena Boulette, aged 9, died from burns received while she was getting dinner ready for her father and mother, who work in the cotton mills. Lena poured some kerosene on the fire in the kitchen stove and the can exploded, setting her dress on fire and causing frightful burns.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Turkey has requested, through the American ambassador, the approval of the United States government to the appointment of Hussein Kiazim Bey, the present Turkish minister at Bucharest, as ambassador at Washington.

While canoeing on the Merrimack river at Lawrence, Mass., Harry Robinson, aged 18, was drowned when the craft capsized.

The new Turkish cabinet suffered a great loss by the sudden death of the war minister, Redjeb Pasha, from heart disease.

While cleaning his revolver at his home Joseph Iello of Dedham, Mass., aged 18, accidentally shot himself through the lungs, dying within an hour.

Jenkins Bros.' leather board mills at Bridgewater, Mass., were burned. The loss is about $80,000, partly covered by insurance. The fire is supposed to have started by spontaneous combustion in some sacks of leather chips.

Both the east and west-bound tracks of the Boston and Albany railroad were blocked for sixteen hours at Westfield, Mass., by the wreck of a freight train which was derailed by the breaking of a car wheel.

Singing Pigeons.

The queer Chinese change pigeons into song birds by fastening whistles to their breasts. The wind of their flight then causes a weird and plaintive music that is seldom silenced in the pigeon haunted cities of Pekin and Canton. The Belgians, great pigeon fliers, fasten whistles beneath the wings of valuable racing carriers, claiming that the shrill noise is a sure protection against hawks and other birds of prey. As a similar protection, reeds, emitting an odd wailing sound, are fixed to the tail feathers of the dispatch bearing pigeons of the German army.

VAN CLEAVE ANSWERS BRYAN.

Criticises Certain Planks In the Denver Platform.

RIGHTS OF LABOR UNIONS.

Declares That Workmen Are Not Outlawed and Asks Democratic Candidate If He Favors Legalization of the Boycott--Tariff and "Wildcat Banking Scheme" Also Receive Attention.

St. Louis, Aug. 17.—James W. Van Cleave, president of the National Association of Manufacturers, has issued an answer to a recent reply by William J. Bryan to an article by Van Cleave a few weeks ago which pointed out certain especial reasons why, according to Van Cleave, business men should vote against Bryan. Speaking, he says, for business men, Van Cleave says that the injunction, tariff and banking planks of the Denver platform assail the interests of every man in the country who is engaged in any sort of trade.

"The falsity of the insinuation in the Denver platform that labor unions are outlawed," Van Cleave says, "is shown by the fact that their members continue in their regular employments on every working day in the year in every town in the United States." He then asks: "Does not Mr. Bryan as a lawyer and a public man know that his platform charge is false?"

He tells Bryan that the National Association of Manufacturers, like the courts, has always recognized the rights of the unions to get any terms from employers which, in amicable agreement, could be gained, but that the association always opposed the intimidation and violence which, he says, have sometimes been practiced by some of the unions.

"Does he personally favor the legalization of the boycott?" Van Cleave asks, and he adds that the country "is interested in getting a plain, direct answer from Bryan on this point, and in getting it just as quickly as he can give it."

Speaking of the guarantee fund which the Denver platform urges for the payment of depositors of insolvent national or state banks, Van Cleave asks:

"Does not Mr. Bryan know that this vicious provision would penalize the honest and careful banker for the benefit of the banker who is dishonest and reckless? Can he not see that this scheme would remove all the safeguards which our present laws have raised up against such plungers and grafters as have worked their way into the control of many of our banks? Is not Mr. Bryan aware that his wildcat banking scheme of 1908 would bring chaos and ruin to the country even quicker and in larger measure than his silver debasement of the currency of 1896 and 1900 would have brought it?"

Accepting Bryan's definition "that every man who is engaged in a work which is useful to society is a business man; every man who contributes by brain or muscle to the nation's wealth or to the nation's progress is a business man; and that every man who is engaged in any honorable or helpful work is also a business man," Van Cleave rejoins:

"Let me tell Mr. Bryan that I have every one of these men in mind when pointing out the reasons why I believe all of them should vote against him."

MOTOR CYCLIST KILLED.

Paterson, N. J., Aug. 17.—In the presence of several thousand spectators, "Sonny" Bridge, a motor cyclist, was thrown from a motor cycle which he was testing on the track and instantly killed. Bridge, whose home was in Waltham, Mass., lost control of the machine and it shot into one of the supports of the grandstand. Bridge was hurled fifty feet and was dead when picked up. His neck had been broken and his body otherwise badly mangled. He was 23 years old.

TAFT WILL GO FISHING.

Hot Springs, Va., Aug. 17.—Judge Taft and party will leave Virginia Hot Springs Aug. 28 for a week's fishing in Lake Erie, at the end of which he will go to Cincinnati to remain until election day. Taft is very fond of fishing and has been induced to believe that the change for a week from the mountains to the lake will put just the proper edge on his condition of fitness for the front porch work he is to do in his native city.

FATAL DRIVING ACCIDENT.

Manchester, N. H., Aug. 17.—Charles H. Baker, aged 58, coachman for D. D. Felton, is dead, and Miss Jennie Emmons is badly injured as a result of an accident when a team which Baker was driving collided with that of Harry Perkins, in which Miss Emmons was riding. Baker's skull was fractured. Miss Emmons will recover.

TINKERING AEROPLANE.

Le Mans, Aug. 17.—Wilbur Wright, the American aeroplanist, has been busy for the past few days reconstructing the broken wing of his aeroplane, which met with an accident on Thursday. The work is now well advanced and probably will be completed today.

RESULTS OF BASEBALL GAMES.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At New York:	R	H	E
St. Louis	6	8	3
New York	5	7	2

Batteries—Lush, Raymond and Bliss; McGinnity, Taylor, Malarkey and Needham.

Second game:	R	H	E
St. Louis	3	9	2
New York	2	6	4

Batteries—Karger and Ludwig; Ames, Crandall and Bresnahan.

At Cincinnati:	R	H	E
Cincinnati	5	12	3
Brooklyn	0	7	0

Batteries—Campbell and McLean; Rucker and Bergen.

Second game:	R	H	E
Cincinnati	5	8	3
Brooklyn	1	5	2

Batteries—Volze and Pearce, Bell and Ritter.

At Chicago:	R	H	E
Philadelphia	1	3	0
Chicago	0	1	1

Batteries—McQuillan and Dooin; Pfeister and Kling.

	Won	Lost	Pct
Pittsburg	61	39	.622
New York	61	42	.592
Chicago	58	45	.563
Philadelphia	56	41	.560
Cincinnati	55	53	.500
Boston	46	59	.438
Brooklyn	46	59	.438
St. Louis	36	65	.346

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

	Won	Lost	Pct
Detroit	63	40	.612
St. Louis	61	44	.581
Cleveland	60	45	.571
Chicago	59	47	.557
Philadelphia	49	53	.480
Boston	50	55	.476
Washington	41	62	.398
New York	33	70	.320

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.

	Won	Lost	Pct
Worcester	57	34	.626
Lawrence	57	34	.626
Brockton	50	41	.550
Haverhill	51	40	.561
Lynn	40	49	.449
Fall River	38	53	.418
New Bedford	35	56	.384
Lowell	34	56	.377

LEPER ELUDES THE AUTHORITIES.

Disappeared From Home Which Was Left Unguarded.

Fall River, Mass., Aug. 17.—When officials of the local board of health went to the home of Mrs. Mary Costa, who on Saturday was discovered to be afflicted with leprosy, they found that she had disappeared some time during Saturday night. Members of the woman's family and neighbors say that, frightened because she knew she was to be sent away, Mrs. Costa went to Providence.

Search was commenced in the Portuguese settlement for the missing woman, but she could not be found. Providence and other cities were warned to be on the lookout for her.

The local health officials placed a guard on the house Saturday, but none was left on Saturday night. It was claimed by the local men that, having notified the state board of health, the matter was entirely in the hands of the state body. No representative of the state board came to the city Sunday to make the necessary arrangements for Mrs. Costa's transfer to Penikese island leper colony. Mrs. Costa's husband and nine children are still in the Oregon street house, awaiting the decision of the state board.

Several days ago, when Mrs. Costa was taken sick, the city physician was called in. The case puzzled him and he called in specialists. After a few days' observation the disease was finally decided to be leprosy. The house where the woman lives was placed in quarantine on Saturday, pending the action of the authorities in removing Mrs. Costa to the leper settlement on Penikese island. Mrs. Costa, who is 39 years old, was a mill employe and came to this country from the Azores six years ago. The specialists thought that she must have been suffering with the disease for two years.

TO RAISE $500,000,000 LOAN.

London, Aug. 17.—The British government, according to The Daily Telegraph, contemplates raising a large loan in view of the growing naval competition abroad. It is stated that financiers have undertaken to find $500,000,000 on nominal terms to meet the necessities of the fleet for the next few years, without disorganizing the annual budgets or casting a heavy burden upon the present generation.

A DIPLOMATIC ELEVATION.

Boston, Aug. 17.—William Wyndham, the British consul in this district, which includes Maine, Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Vermont, has been promoted by his government to be consul general. This district is thus elevated in the British list of diplomatic posts, and puts it on a diplomatic level with New York and San Francisco, the only other two posts of the rank in this country.

THE WEATHER.

Almanac, Tuesday, Aug. 18.
Sun rises 4:55; sets 6:41.
Moon rises 10:41 p. m.
High water 4 a. m.; 4:30 p. m.

It will be partly cloudy in New England; warmer in west portion, with possibly showers in north portion.

HAMPTON BEACH CASINO

Entire Week Commencing Monday, August 10th.

Joseph J. Flynn Presents The Tuneful Opera,

The Chimes of Normandy

WITH

Mr. Thos. Whyte As "Caspard"

Supported by an Exceptional Company of Singers.

AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

Isles of Shoals STEAMER

TIME TABLE

Season of 1908, Commencing July 1, 1908.
Subject to change without further notice

PORTSMOUTH and ISLES OF SHOALS HOTELS APPLEDORE and OCEANIC

Steamer Forest Queen

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RETURNING

Leaves Appledore and Oceanic Hotels, Isles of Shoals, for Portsmouth, at 6.00 and 9.15 a. m., and 3.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, at 8.15 a. m. and 3.30 p. m.

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Cared For and Turfing Done

With increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge of and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale; also Loam and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards Avenue and South Street, or by mail with Oliver W. Ham, 14 Market Street, will be given prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

Established Sept. 23, 1881.

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TELEPHONES

EDITORIAL — — — — — — 28

BUSINESS — — — — — —37

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For Portsmouth

and

Portsmouth's Interests.

AUGUST

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
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16	17	18	19	20	21	22
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30	31					

OUR CANDIDATES:

FOR PRESIDENT

WILLIAM H. TAFT

of Ohio.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT

James S. Sherman

of New York.

MONDAY, AUGUST 17, 1908.

FARRAGUT DAY

It will be a memorable occasion, August 26, when the tablet memorial to Admiral David Glasgow Farragut is unveiled on the commandant's house at the Portsmouth navy yard, telling to all visitors that that is the place where the great naval warrior passed away.

Much of America's history is bound up in this vicinity. It is history of which the country has reason to be proud, for it is mainly glorious naval history.

The memory of Farragut and the living presence of Dewey will combine to make an occasion when every patriotic heart will beat high.

Let all the youths in our navy, who are not absolutely forced to be elsewhere, be present on that occasion, that they may receive the inspiration which its memories of the past will give to the men of the future.

Let the ships of the training squadron, with their hundreds of midshipmen, be sent back to Portsmouth for that occasion. Those midshipmen are to manage the navy of the future and the country needs their presence on occasions such as that will be.

Colonel Quinby made his bow to Rockingham County Saturday and he made a hit.

Candidate Pillsbury was given a respectful and cordial greeting at Hampton. The members of the club paid him every respect and attention but the Herald would commit a wrong if it said the members approved all he had to say.

The ovation given Senator Jacob H. Gallinger at Hampton on Saturday showed the high esteem he is held in and his great popularity. No man in New Hampshire holds the friendship of the people more than does Senator Gallinger. Rockingham County took pleasure on Saturday in renewing its assurance to the Senator that he can count on its unanimous support.

BIRD'S-EYE VIEWS

Nomination papers of the Independence party carry the name of Mr. Alfred R. Browne of Plymouth as their nominee from the second congressional district. Mr. Browne will stump the state in behalf of his candidacy.

Rev. Charles H. Wathen has accepted a call to preach in the Congregational church at Hookset. Mr. Wathen has just finished a pastorate of three years in Rehoboth, Mass., previous to which he was pastor of the South Main street church in Manchester. His services as pastor of the church at Hookset will begin Sept. 1.

The New England deaf mutes will have a convention Aug. 21 and 22 at Providence.

The Portland police have taken a big contract in issuing the order that "all persons engaged in clairvoyancy, fortune telling, palmistry, bloodless surgery, fake medical practice, sure thing stock tipping or other manner of swindling the public must leave the city at once."

C. S. Stetson of Greene, master of the Maine State Grange, was robbed of $100 at the Maine Central station in Brunswick, Me., on Thursday morning.

An epidemic of marriages has struck Molly Stark and Columbia Councils, Daughters of Liberty, at Manchester, and it is proposed to tender a reception to the five couples which have recently been united, sometime in September. One or two more couples are reported to be likely to add their names to the list.

Ever since Round pond at North Barrington has furnished Rochester with drinking water the public has been allowed to use it for fishing and boating. Supt. Leon E. Scruton found that the privilege was being abused by people who would contaminate the water by throwing dead fish and other objectionable material into it. Therefore he has posted notices, forbidding fishing and boating. There were nine boats in the pond, and these have been ordered removed. The residents of the pond locality feel much aggrieved over the ruling.

The Rochester board of health has created a sensation by condemning some wells at Gonic village.

Ten days in jail was the penalty set by the Portland municipal court for a man caught stealing papers off a doorstep.

OUR EXCHANGES

This Has a Familiar Sound

A citizen blew into the Herald office the other morning with a letter earnestly championing a city government issue. "I want this published today," he said. "All right," said the man at the desk, "just sign your name to it." As the man grabbed his letter and slammed the door he remarked that he had no use for such a cowardly paper.—Ottawa, Kan., Herald.

To the King's Taste

The New York Sun prints a list of the plays King Edward of England has seen since last summer. Fourteen of these were light comedy, farce, vaudeville and musical extravaganza; only three make any appeal to the brains of the auditor; none is classic or Shakespearian.—Boston Advertiser.

Militia That is Good for Something

The citizen soldiery is a very different thing from what it was 25 years ago. Then belonging to a militia company was little more than belonging to a club. The principal function was to appear occasionally in a uniform that would scare horses and to parade the town behind a brass band, to the infinite delight of all the small boys. The annual encampment was a vacation picnic. There was drill in the manual of arms, all of which could be learned in a couple of days. There was marching and counter-marching by companies, and occasionally there were battalion evolutions. It was a lark, and it wasn't much else. One only has to ask a member of the N. G. S. M. if there was much of a picnic about the encampment at Augusta this year.—Bangor Commercial.

The Reserve Army

Small as is the prospect of war, it would, of course, be foolish to make no preparation for the unexpected. We shall always have an army, though we need not have a large one. If there should be war we would have to depend mainly upon the citizen soldiery, and the militia in most of the states is now getting practical instruction in the belligerent arts. If it should have to go into service it would not be thoroughly trained, but it would be very considerably trained and would be ready immediately to garrison the fortifications, and it would need but little training to make it as effective as the regular force. Officers and men would be prepared to be immediately useful.—Philadelphia Record.

LIVELY MEETING OF REPUBLICAN CLUB AT HAMPTON

Annual Outing Brings Out Big Crowd And Many Speakers

Senator Jacob H. Gallinger Makes A Public Statement And Denies Corporation Influence

Three Candidates For Governor---Congressman Sulloway And Senator Burnham Among Speakers

Two hundred members of the Rockingham County Republican Club including ladies gathered at Hampton Beach Casino on Saturday to enjoy a dinner and to hear some addresses by prominent members of the party. The fact that Senators Jacob Gallinger and Henry E. Burnham, Congressman C. A. Sulloway and Candidate for Governor Colonel H. B. Quinby of Laconia, Speaker of the house of representatives Bertram Ellis of Keene and Hon. Rosecrans W. Pillsbury of Manchester were advertised to speak called out another large crowd of spectators and none were disappointed as every one of the men announced to speak were present and had something interesting to say. President R. N. Elwell of Exeter and Secretary George F. Richards of Exeter were in charge of the arrangements for the outing and at one o'clock dinner was announced and the members and guests filed into the banquet hall, and enjoyed an excellent fish dinner and other finely cooked and served edibles. At 2.15 President Elwell arose and made a brief address congratulating the members on the large attendance and their good fortune in having with them so many prominent men of the party. He said that the party were in excellent working condition and when the campaign was over a good account would be rendered. He spoke of the fact that three avowed candidates for governor were seated at the table and he proposed to let them speak for themselves and he then introduced R. W. Pillsbury of Manchester who was well received. He delivered an address on the text of alleged corporative interference in politics and his words were clean and distinct and was listened to with marked interest.

Mr. Pillsbury went into the work of President Roosevelt and quoted frequently from his speeches in reference to corporations and also cited the good work done by Governors Hughes of New York and LaFollette of Wisconsin. He believed that the citizens of New Hampshire felt that they were being dictated to and he thought a halt should be called.

Candidate Pillsbury gave his hearers an idea of what he believed to be the issue in New Hampshire and what he would try to do.

Hon. Bertram Ellis of Keene was the next speaker and was perhaps the least known to the members than any of the speaker, but he soon made friends of all by his pleasing manner of speech. He talked most interestingly of Taft and predicted one of the grandest victories in the history of the republican party.

His picture of Cheshire County and its noble work during the many successful campaigns was received with applause. Said he: "When the great republican party met at Chicago and selected as its standard bearer that great lawyer, that great diplomat, that great executive, and wonderful man of energy and knowledge of affairs of the world, William H. Taft (great applause) it insured a grand victory at the polls in November. He is a man that does things and the republicans of New Hampshire are going to do their part.

Whoever the republicans nominate to lead the party in the state will be elected. You cannot ruin the Republican party of New Hampshire or its men by slander. The politicians may nominate but the people elect"

Col. H. B. Quinby of Laconia was next introduced and was given a welcome that satisfied everyone present that his popularity was all that his most ardent admirers had claimed and throughout his interesting speech he was greeted with storm after storm of applause. It was his first public utterance since he announced himself a candidate and to say that he made good is only telling the truth for he made all his friends, those who had never met him, feel that he was made of the right kind of timber for governor. He said in part:

"I was more than pleased to accept your invitation to be here today and to address you. It is the only means I have in reaching you—when I want to get a word to the voters I want to tell it to them in person. Now I want to say to each one of you that I would not make any promises to secure the nomination for governor but there is one thing that I want to make clear and that is, I would not tear up the tracks of the steam railroad (great applause) the railroad has done to much towards the growth and prosperity of our state. I would act upon all matters as they came up to the governor for the best interest of the state I want to say right here that the Boston and Maine R. R. never asked me to do anything in its interest as for the corporation during my whole career and I challenge any man to point to one act of mine that has been against the interest of the state. I would do anything possible to benefit the laborer and mechanic and also the corporation." Colonel Quinby spoke of the party's work in the state and the attempt of certain individuals to malign the character of some of the character of some of the leading men in the party. His remarks were frequently interrupted by applause and his reception greatly pleased his friends.

Congressman Cyrus A. Sulloway was next introduced and was warmly received and made one of his characteristic speeches.

Senator Henry E. Burnham was given very cordial and hearty reception and talked most eloquently of Taft and the party's great work for the past fifty years.

Senator Gallinger was the last speaker and he bagan by saying that he had been accused of three things of not voting with the delegation at the Chicago convention, of being dictated to by the Boston & Maine railroad, and of something else which he couldn't recall.

He said that it was the first time in the last 22 years that he had ever made a personal statement but he thought in view of the fact that certain private correspondence had been made public, in which his name had been dragged into print, he felt that he ought to speak for himself.

He said that he stood on his record in office and as a man.

"In regard to my voting at the convention in Chicago," he said, "I admit that I voted for Vice-President Fairbanks, as I had a perfect right to do. I consider that he is a man in every respect, and worthy of my vote. My voting at the convention was for Fairbanks, but I will support just as strongly the successful candidate."

Regarding the charge of dictation by corporations, he said that he had never been told to do anything by any corporation, nor had he received any help from them. He was absolutely free from all such influence and stood on his record in that regard.

The only time that the Boston & Maine had ever offered him aid," he said "was once when I was a candidate for re-election to the Senate when I was asked by a railroad leader what they could do for me. I replied that I wanted them to attend to running the railroad to suit the people and I would attend to my campaign and carry it out successfully. This was the only time that help had ever been hinted at."

He said that he was glad of the fact that Mr. Pilsbury had spoken so well of the state, and he hoped that as editor of the Manchester Union he would do the same thing instead of slandering it at every opportunity.

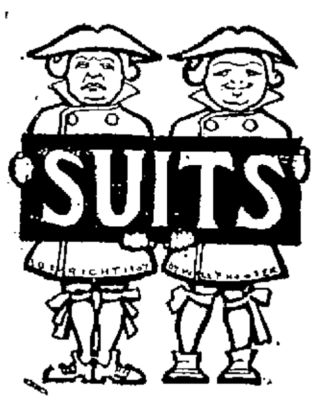
He said that, as far as his conduct went, he stood ready at all times to stand for it, and, if it did not suit the people of the state, they had the remedy in their own hands, but he had always lived up to his and the state's principles, and he defied contradiction in that respect.

Senator Gallinger was several times interrupted by applause, and at the conclusion received a great ovation. After the meeting he was the central figure for the crowd. To personal friends the senator admitted that he had been somewhat stirred up over the stories that had been published.

Those present from Portsmouth were: John W. Kelley, Colonel John Pender, John K. Bates, Charles H. Batchelder, Ceylon Spinney, M. M. Collis, Bert Wood, W. J. Cater, George A. Wood, Dr. E. O. Crossman, F. W. Hartford, N. H. Beane, H. Lamont Hilton, Captain W. H. Jacques. Exeter: A. T. Severance, Colonel R. W. Edwards, A. S. Wetherell, George F. Richards, Robert Scott, E. A. Hoyt, John Scammon, Josiah Chase Scolbrook, John Torey Newfields, C. W. Brackett. Greenland: Joseph Rowe Brentwood, H. W. Hardy. Derry: Judge Abbott, Judge Emery Auburn.

Ezra Towle is butting in as usual.

"Our Customers are Fashion's Friends."



Maybe 'tis a little early to call your attention to Fall Suits, but it often happens from some unforeseen reason that one has to be bought earlier than anticipated.

If this necessity confronts you, we are prepared to serve you, as a goodly portion of our fall suits have arrived and are ready for your inspection. Also plenty of "lighter weights" to choose from and at mark-down prices.

HENRY PEYSER & SON "Selling the togs of the period"

GET A NEW STYLE

GAS IRON

Here is a rare opportunity to get a complete ironing outfit.

1---Gas Iron
1---Asbestos Mat
1---Portable Tube
2---Cover Springs

$1.50

This iron costs half a cent per hour to run, furnishing uninterrupted service, no running back and forth to the stove and no odors of burnt wax—it is not needed.

This is regularly a $3.00 outfit, but we will install these sets at $1.50 each while they last. You may have one on trial.

Portsmouth Gas Co., 13 Congress St.

PROPOSALS will be received at the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., until 10 o'clock a. m., August 18, 1908, and publicly opened immediately thereafter, to furnish at the navy yard, Portsmouth, N. H., a quantity of naval supplies, as follows: Sch. 171: Portland cement.—Sch. 180: Hemlock, steel.—Sch. 181: Copper, brass, knees, elbows. Applications for proposals should designate the schedules desired by number. Blank proposals will be furnished upon application to the navy pay office, Portsmouth, N. H., or to the Bureau. T. H. ROGERS, Paymaster General U. S. N. 8-4-08. H. Aug. 10-17.

Want Ads.

SUCH AS

For Sale, Wanted, To Let, Lost, Found, etc., one cent a word for each insertion.

3 LINES ONE WEEK 40 CENTS.

LOST—Friday evening, August 14, between C. E. Trafton's and Wallis Sands, a raincoat. Finder will be rewarded if they will kindly leave the same at C. E. Trafton's office. A15hctf

WOULD YOU GIVE $100 TODAY FOR $1000 A YEAR FROM NOW

If we permitted you to pay a little down in one of the best guaranteed real estate 8 per cent dividend investments? Only a few hundred dollars needed to give you a comfortable income. Best of bank references. PACIFIC NORTHWEST REALTY ASSOCIATION, Wells Fargo Bldg., Portland, Ore. c,h,A15,1m.

WANTED—Room and Board from Monday morning until Saturday evening in private family, conveniences and bath. State price. Address L. care of this office. c,h,A14,1w.

SALESMAN WANTED—Sell retail trade, $75 to $175 per month and expenses or comission. Experience unnecessary. Hermingsen Cigar Co., Toledo, O. A10hc1w

FOUND—Set of false teeth on Vaughn st. Owner can have same by calling at the Chronicle office and paying cost of advertising. c,h,J,21,tf.

WANTED—A good place on a farm for a boy 16 years old. Apply between the hours of 2.30 to 3.30 and 6 until 9 p. m. to Mrs. Anna Jenness, 55 1-2 Rear Court street, Portsmouth M

WANTED—Manager for Branch office we wish to locate here in Portsmouth. Address, with reference, The Morris Wholesale House, Cincinnati, Ohio. c,h,Ju30,1m

WANTED—To buy small second hand Cash register. Inquire at this office. c,h,t,f.

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as used in banks. Inquire at this office. tf.

TO LET—Stores, and storage for furniture etc. Apply to H. A. Clark & Co., Commercial wharf tf.

WHIST SCORE CARDS—For sale at this office.

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. tf.

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let Furnished Rooms, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

FOR SALE—Electric motors; one 12 horse power, one 3 horse power, Inquire at this office

PRINTING—Get estimates from the Chronicle on all kinds of work.

7-20-4

10c CIGAR

Sales in six months

7,029,120

Good showing for panicky times

R. G. SULLIVAN, Manufacturer, 823 Elm St., Manchester, N. H.

Book Binding

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Blank Books Made to Order.

J. D. RANDALL,

Over Beane's Store, Congress St.

PROFESSIONAL CARD

F. S. TOWLE, M. D

Physician and Surgeon

34 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H

Office Hours—Until 9 a. m.; 1 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

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18 PLEASANT ST., OPP. POST OFFICE

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

GEORGE A. JACKSON

CARPENTER

—AND—

BUILDER,

No. 6 Dearborn Street

Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

Granite State Fire Insurance Co

Of Portsmouth, N. H

Paid-Up Capital, $200,000

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LUMBER

SHINGLES, CLAPBOARDS, PICKETS, ETC,

For Cash at Lowest Market Prices

Market Street,

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

NEWINGTON, N. H.,

Farms For Sale

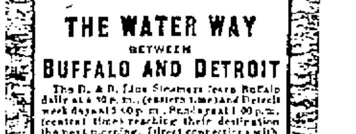
The Albert T. Pickering summer home, containing ten acres of excellent land, good well of spring water, dwelling, carriage house 18x24 ft, stable 25x30 ft., all in good repair. Price $2100.00.

The Chas. A. Badger Farm, containing 120 acres of excellent tillage land, cutting 150 tons of hay and 30 tons of straw this year together with 600 peach trees as well as a large number of other fruit trees, a large dwelling, two barns, stable, carriage house and blacksmith shop comprises the estate. The property is situated near Great Bay, having a frontage of about ¼ mile on the water and for a milk farm it cannot be surpassed, is splendidly equipped for such. Price $7500.00, $5000.00 of which may rest on mortgage at 5%.

Further particulars may be obtained from

C. E. Trafton, Real Estate Agent,

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.



THE WATER WAY

BETWEEN

BUFFALO AND DETROIT

The D. & B. Line Steamers leave Buffalo daily at 5.30 p. m. (eastern time) and Detroit week days at 5.00 p. m., Sundays at 4.00 p. m. (central time) reaching their destination the next morning. Direct connections with early morning trains. Lowest fares and superior service to all points west.

Rail Tickets Available on Steamers

All classes of tickets sold reading via Michigan Central, Wabash and Grand Trunk Railways between Buffalo and Detroit, in either direction will be accepted for transportation on D. & B. Line Steamers.

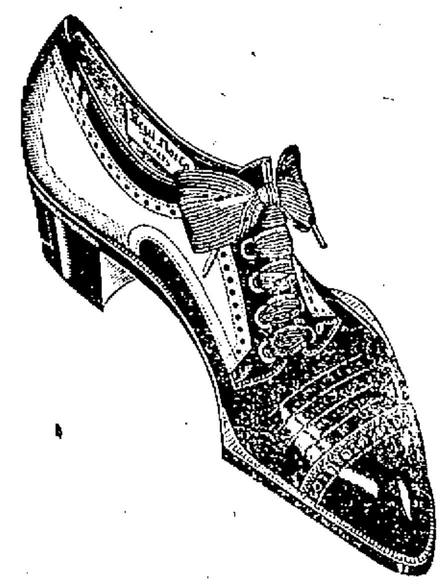
Send two cent stamp for illustrated pamphlet and Great Lakes Map.

Address L. G. Lewis, G. P. A., Detroit.

Detroit & Buffalo Steamboat Co.

PHILIP H. McMILLAN, VICE PRESIDENT. A. A. SCHANTZ, GEN. MANAGER.

REGAL SHOES Have Come to Portsmouth



Just the styles and leathers you like best are waiting for you, in all the perfection of the famous Regal workmanship and finish. And you'll find among the models shown positively the newest New York styles.

The opening of this Regal agency is nothing short of an event for the well groomed men of this city. Never before have Regals been on sale here -- never before have you been able to get the equal of Regals in footwear at anything near the Regal price.

THE WHITE SHOE STORE, DUNCAN & STORER, 5 MARKET ST

AT THE BEACHES.

CUTLER'S
Sea View House

John G. Cutler, Proprietor, Hampton Beach, N. H.

FINEST LOCATION ON THE BEACH.

Telephone connection with all points. Rooms equipped with electric bells and open grates. City water in the house throughout. Electric cars pass house for all points. Good stables connected with house. Fish and game dinners a specialty.

TRY OUR FIFTY CENT DINNER

THE SURF
European Plan

TITUS & BERRY, PROPS. - - - H. A. TITUS MGR

YORK BEACH, ME.

Cafe, Ice Cream Garden, Dance Hall and Bowling Alleys Connected. Cafe open from 6 a. m. to 10 p. m.

TRY OUR SHORE DINNER

THE BUTTER STORE

40 CONGRESS STREET

CHARLES A. TOWLE PROPRIETOR

Are you satisfied with your coffee?
A trial of Towle's will convince you that it is the best

29c lb.

Was your coffee good this morning?
If not, why not?

"A LIVE COAL."

A bright shiny Coal is the popular Coal with everybody. Every live person likes a live Coal. The Coal I am selling is the kind you have been looking for all these years.

GRAY & PRIME,
LIVE COAL DEALERS,

TELEPHONE 23. 111 MARKET STREET.

Established 1805 Telephone

Doors, Blinds, Mouldings
GLAZED WINDOWS

Glass of all kinds Builders' Finish

ARTHUR M. CLARK

WALTER COSTELLO, Glazier 17-21 Daniel Street

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across the River

Happenings in Our Busy Sister Town

Various Paragraphs of Social and Personal Interest

Gossip of a Day Collected by Our Correspondent

Kittery, Aug. 17.

Mrs. Hattie Wentworth has returned from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Fred Noyes of Somerville, Mass.

Rev. Walter Flanders of Brockton, Mass., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. James R. Philbrick.

The regular weekly prayer meeting will be held tomorrow evening in the Second Christian church.

The members of York Rebekah Lodge will hold a basket picnic at the home of Mrs. Alice Caswell at North Kittery, on Thursday. Teams will leave Navy Yard station at 9.30 a. m. Fare for the round trip, twenty cents. All who desire to attend will leave their names with Mrs. Annie Boulter, Mrs. Ira Keene or Miss Effie Walker.

Miss Ruth Young is visiting friends in Ipswich, Mass.

Order the **Herald** for three months for one dollar delivered at your home.

Miss Marion Remick of Quincy, Mass., is the guest of Miss May Brown of Oak Bank.

Miss Zara of Somerville, Mass., is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Augusta Zara.

Ernest Jackson of Rogers road is entertaining his sister and children of Lynn, Mass.

Mrs. Anson Clarke of Ipswich, Mass., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Warren Fernald.

Be sure to read the Kittery merchants' advertisements in the Herald.

The Ladies' Fancywork Club will meet on Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. William Tobey.

Carpenter Nathan Junkins, U. S. N., retired, and wife left on Saturday for a two week stay at the Holding camp grounds.

Lando Ladd of Portsmouth was a visitor in town on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver H. Grant of New York are visiting in town.

The Kittery ball team was defeated by the York Beach team on Saturday afternoon by a score of four to nothing.

Levi Goodrich is confined to his home by illness.

Mrs. Jethro Swett is entertaining Mrs. William Starkweather of Manchester.

Regular meeting of the Knights of Pythias will be held tomorrow evening in Odd Fellows' Hall.

Miss Marion White has returned to her home in Quincy, Mass., after a visit to friends here.

Mrs. Julia Perkins of York was the guest over Sunday of her daughter, Mrs. George Hill of Love lane.

Mrs. Charles Grant of New York is visiting Oliver Remick of Remick's Corner.

There was a large attendance at the morning service at the Second Christian church yesterday, when Major Cowan of the Salvation Army preached a fine sermon.

Miss Alice Perkins is slowly improving from her recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Fairfax Stimson of Cambridge, Mass., are visiting Melville O. Stimson of Love lane.

Leslie Williams and family passed Sunday at York.

Miss Eola Congdon of Bath is the guest of Joseph T. Waite on Rogers road.

Paul Y. Richardson and Miss Hazel O. Goodsoe of Boston passed Sunday at their homes in town.

E. R. Dodge passed a week at Jackson, N. H. Mrs. Dodge will remain for a while with her daughter, Mrs. Meloon.

Miss Martha Primrose of New York is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. E. F. Cottle, on Government street.

Mrs. J. Wilson Hobbs left on Saturday for a fortnight visit with her sister at Bridgeport, Conn.

H. C. Moody, who has recently been required in the equipment department at the navy yard, has taken the house of Mrs. Wentworth on Dame street and is moving his household goods there.

Alonzo Hearne, who has been the guest of relatives in Saco, has returned home.

George Davis of Freeport is the guest of his sister, Mrs. P. H. Rogers, on Government street.

Kittery Point

An attempt was made early Sunday morning to burn the Kittery Point car barn of the Atlantic Shore Line electric railway. The night watchman, Judson D. Irish, went home at midnight to get his dinner. His home is only a few rods from the car barn, but when he returned at 12.30 he found a blaze going merrily in the front of the building. It had burned through the floor and was making rapid destruction of the doors. He called Fireman Fred Blake, who was putting things to rights in the boiler house for the night, and together they put out the fire. There is no clue to the guilty party, but Mr. Irish thinks it must be someone who was waiting for him to go to dinner and started the fire as soon as he was out of the way.

A consultation of physicians and surgeons was held last night over Elmer Pruett, pitcher for the Kittery baseball team. He was struck twice over the kidneys by the ball in Saturday's game with York Beach and serious injuries are feared.

The tug Leaup came into the harbor this morning with three coal barges from Philadelphia and took anchorage to wait till the weather will permit them to cross the bar and get into Newburyport.

The breaking up of the New York Yacht Club cruise at Marblehead on Sunday resulted in several of the finest craft in the fleet coming into this harbor on their way eastward. Among them were the steam yachts Josephine, owned by P. A. B. Widener of Philadelphia; Mayita, Charles B. Mason, New York; Emrose, Andrew W. Rose New York; Invincible, Howard Gould, New York; Intrepid, Lloyd Phoenix, New York; Vanessa, J. H. Ware, Chicago; schooner yacht Endercliff, King Upton, Seattle, Wash.; Clarissa, Eli Kirk Price, Philadelphia; yawl Meta K., Alfred V. deForest, New York; sloop yacht Olga W. Starling Burgess, Marblehead. Off the Isles of Shoals were seen the steam yacht Cigarette, William H. Ames, Boston, and the schooners Queen, J. Rogers Maxwell, New York, and Elmina, Frederick F. Brewster, New Haven.

The steam yacht Josephine of 997 tons, one of the finest ever built in this country, was here on her first visit. Her owner, the traction magnate, Peter A. B. Widener, is the richest man in Philadelphia and owns the finest private art collection in the United States, it being excelled only by the Metropolitan Museum. The yacht is named for his wife, now dead.

KITTERY MERCHANTS
Wide Awake and Up TO Date

ICE CREAM Parlor
Just Opened
Cor. Otis Ave. and Government St.
Cream for sale by the plate, quart or gallon
W. W. LADD

For 10c We give the best values in Ladies' Neckwear, Collars, Stocks and Bows.
WALKER'S VARIETY STORE

Sewer Pipe
All sizes Lowest prices
George D. Boulter

F. E. COOPER
Dealer in Groceries, Meats, Provisions, Grain
Stores at Kittery and Kittery Point

M. W. PAUL
—DEALER IN—
Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers. Dry, and Fancy Goods, and Up-to Date
LADIES' FURNISHINGS OF ALL KINDS

KITTERY BAKERY
Bread - Cake - Pastry
Fresh Every Day
L. ARCHIE WAGAR

Argo Red Salmon

There's nothing more appetizing and dainty for picnic or luncheon than Argo Red Salmon Sandwiches or Salad. The Argo Red Salmon Cook Book gives thirty-nine recipes.
Ask your grocer for Argo Red Salmon

ALASKA PACKERS ASSOCIATION
San Francisco, California

CHESTER 10, U. S. M. C. 3

The U. S. S. Chester defeated the Marines at the navy yard Sunday afternoon by the score of 10 to 8.

Wiggins of the Chester was the star at the bat, making a home run and a two bagger. For the marines Able played good ball.

The Chester has won 15 out of 19 games in this vicinity.

The score by innings:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Chester	0	3	3	1	0	0	0	3	0	—10
U. S. M. C.	0	1	1	2	2	2	1	0	0	— 6

RED NOSES

Do you suffer the embarrassment of carrying around an extremely red nose? or are you tortured with a red, blotchy or pimply face? If so, you are foolish to stand it long; it is the simplest and easiest thing in the world to get rid of. No matter what might have been the cause, the following harmless and inexpensive treatment will positively remove all traces of your embarrassmen in from two to four weeks.

Get this prescription filled at any Drug Store. Clearola one-half ounce. Ether one ounce. Alcohol seven ounces.

Mix and apply to the parts affected as often as possible, but morning and night anyway, allowing it to remain on as long as possible, never less than ten minutes, the longer the better, then you can wipe off the powdery film deposited on the skin.

You can get this put up at any Drug Store.

For any skin troubles this has no equal.

FUNERAL OF ERNEST MINER

The funeral of Ernest J. Miner, the baby son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Miner, was held Sunday afternoon at the home on Elso avenue. The burial was in the South cemetery under the direction of O. W. Ham.

WORK WANTED

Odd jobs of all description, such as beating carpets, sawing wood, caring for cemetery lots, preparing and planting gardens, and trimming bushes a specialty, wanted by a reliable man. Orders can be left at No. 27 South street or telephoned to Tel. Number 319-3 and they will receive prompt attention.

WILLIAM P. GARDNER,
27 South street.

Miss Katherine Quinn of School street is passing a few days in Manchester.

The Boy and the Cigarette.

The small boy with the cigarette is like the poor, always with us. He makes his presence felt in the streets as he puffs his weed or his fag-end in lordly imitation of his elders. He ought to be repressed with a strong hand.—Exchange.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

Mae (to brother Jack)—How I wish you would throw away that beastly cigar. (An hour later, in the parlor)—Pray, Mr. De Cloud, do, do smoke. You know I fairly adore the aroma of a good Havana.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Appropriate to the Occasion.

During the singing of a hymn that starts "Happy birds that sing and fly" a thrush flew down from the roof of St. Peter's church at Rickmansworth, England, and settled on the hymn book held by one of the congregation.

DECORATIONS

For Weddings and Flowers furnished for all occasions

FUNERAL DESIGNS A SPECIALTY

CAPSTICK, Rogers St

PROPOSALS will be received at the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., until 10 o'clock a. m., August 25, 1908, and publicly opened immediately thereafter, to furnish at the navy yard, Portsmouth, N. H., a quantity of naval supplies, as follows: Sch. 216: Rigging screws. Sch. 217: Linoleum, brass [illegible]. Applications for proposals should designate the schedules desired by number. Blank proposals will be furnished upon application to the navy pay office, Portsmouth, N. H., or to the Bureau. E. B. ROGERS, Paymaster-General U. S. N. [illegible] H. Aug. 17-8

OUR MARK-DOWN SALE OF
SUITS
STILL GOING ON.

This sale has been so successful that we shall continue it another week and give the people a chance of a lifetime to buy first-class suits cheap. Call and see what we give you for a bargain and save $3.00 to $6.00 on a suit.

N. H. BEANE & CO.
3 Congress Street

Thin Suitings

Just the thing for the Hot Weather—Blue Serges in All Weights.

ARMY AND NAVY TAILORING.

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BELLS, LANTERNS, WHISTLES, &
ALWAYS IN STOCK.

A. P. Wendell & Co.,
2 Market Square.

INSURANCE
of Every Description

Auto Liability Insurance.....

Are you protected? Place in the

Aetna Life Insurance Co.
Liability and Accident Dept.
of Hartford, Conn.

Personal accident policies of all kinds.

E. P. Stoddard
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Automobiles Repaired

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at the Old Stand
$250,000 *has ust been spent*
Remodeling, Refurnishing, and Redecorating the
HOTEL EMPIRE
Broadway, Empire Square & 63d St.
NEW YORK CITY.
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Splendid Location
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your horse is not going right ome and see us. We charge nothing for examination and consultation.
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Satisfaction Guaranteed
IRA C. SEYMOUR.
2 1-2 Linden St.

DYSPEPSIA
"Having taken your wonderful "Cascarets" for three months and being entirely cured of stomach catarrh and dyspepsia, I think a word of praise is due to "Cascarets" for their wonderful composition. I have taken numerous other so-called remedies but without avail and I find that Cascarets relieve more in a day than all the others I have taken would in a year."
James McGune, 108 Mercer St., Jersey City, N. J.
Best For The Bowels
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y.
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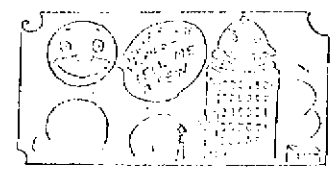
TALK OF NEW YORK

Gossip of People and Events Told in Interesting Manner.

May Not Build Proposed Skyscraper



NEW YORK — If the directors of the Equitable Life Assurance Society finally decide to build the 62 story "home" for which plans were filed in the bureau of buildings recently, certain policy holders who regard the structure not only as an architectural monstrosity, but as a financial tower of Babel, may appeal to the superintendent of insurance, or, if necessary, to the courts to prevent investment of their funds in such an undertaking.

The estimate of $10,000,000 as the cost of the building is believed by them to be far under the amount of policy holders' money that eventually would be piled up, with no guarantee that it would earn reasonable interest in investment.

Maintenance and operation above a certain height are recognized as even more potent factors than cost of construction in limiting the profitable height of skyscrapers. The financial success of the Singer and Metropolitan towers is still unknown. The men who have built them, of course, do not admit that they were built for any purpose other than profitable renting, but disinterested real estate men and architects agree that they will be in an experimental state for many years.

One of the most celebrated of the early skyscrapers remains to this day unprofitable because it was erected on such a small piece of ground that the elevator shafts consume so great a proportion of the floor space that the rentable area can earn less than four per cent.

With the tendency of downtown New York to be always on the move into the very latest and most modern building, the work of the architect and the builder comes almost to the level of the tailor or the milliner. The once magnificent Equitable building, finest in New York, sank to a two per cent. investment under the old management. Paul Morton has, by economies of the new regime, made it return four per cent. to the policy holders.

A modern building on the Equitable site, which is considered the most valuable in New York, should earn, according to eminent real estate authorities, 10 to 13 per cent. One of the more recently constructed skyscrapers of the financial district, although partly vacant, as are practically all of the buildings completed within the last two years, is earning eight per cent., and will earn 12 per cent. if filled at the prevailing rate of rental.

Just when the glut of office space will be relieved no two real estate experts predict alike. Hundreds of tenants are moving from 16-story buildings in Nassau street, that were the highest type of construction ten years ago to take space in the more modern skyscrapers west of Broadway.

Wall Street Men Will Bet on Anything

IT WOULD take a hundred governors and Senator Fockers to stop betting in Wall street. The financial district is the one best betting place in the city.

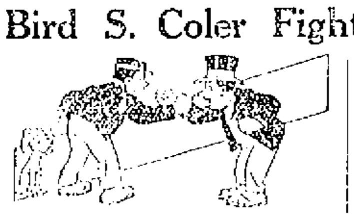
Wall street's betting, generally speaking, is not typical gambling. It is prompted by a spirit not unlike that confessed to by a character in a recent musical comedy, who, saying that he always placed a bet on everything, admitted that he already had laid a wager as to which way the Singer building would fall.

Every day a thousand or more bets of every conceivable sort are chronicled in the street. On the stock exchange it is possible to make a bet on anything, on what "Charlie" Knoblauch ate at that dinner to the Boston brokers' baseball team or on how George Buchanan would spell Mississippi. What Hugh Murray will wear on the morrow is also one of the favorite opportunities for betting on the floor of the exchange.

On the produce exchange bets can be made all the way from whether "Tom" O'Neil will continue to wear his white felt hat all summer to how much Charles George really does weigh. Where C. F. Stoppani gets his Woodruff waistcoats is the choice of the betting brokers on the floor of the consolidated stock exchange. On the cotton exchange wagers are made on everything from the range of William Yohr's voice to the length of the vacation Norris Sellar takes. "Is C. B. Stroud the grouchiest man in the financial district?" is one of the subjects on which the coffee exchange brokers like best to wager the price of a luncheon or a new straw hat.

These lighter instances are fair criterions of the willingness of Wall street to bet on anything. The number of shares dealt in during the day, the trend of a certain stock and such questions are bet on, to be sure, with greater frequency.

Bird S. Coler Fights for Dog's Rights



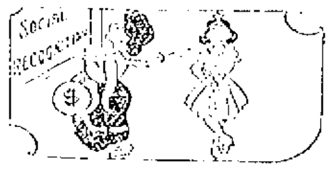
THE case of Brian Boru threatens to become historic in the legal annals of the country. The Brian Boru referred to is not the celebrated Irish hero but a terrier belonging to Borough President Bird S. Coler of Brooklyn, who was formerly comptroller of New York and later Democratic candidate for governor.

In an evil moment Brian Boru wandered from home and fell into the hands of one of the dog catchers employed by the S. P. C. A. Mr. Coler hastened to the rescue of his pet only to be informed that he must pay a fine of three dollars and a tax of two dollars or see the redoubtable Brian go the way of many a less highly pedigreed canine, into the gas tank.

Mr. Coler, who loves a fight as well as his terrier does, had no other battle on his hands at the moment. He did not so much mind parting with five dollars of his hard-earned salary, inasmuch as he is a man of considerable wealth, but he decided that it was unconstitutional for the state to delegate police powers to a private organization such as the "cruelty society." He thereupon became the champion of oppressed dogdom and set out to obtain a legal decision as to their rights.

The case has gone as far as the supreme court of the state, but it is likely to be carried through higher tribunals to the supreme court in Washington. Meanwhile the fate of Brian Boru hangs in the balance. If he finally goes the chloroform path he will have the questionable satisfaction of knowing that his name figures in voluminous court reports and may be cited in precedents centuries hence.

Mrs. Leeds Another Very Rich Widow



MRS. WILLIAM B. LEEDS suddenly finds herself in a class with Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, Mrs. Bob and Mrs. Ogden Goelet, Mrs. George Law, Mrs. Dick Canfield and Mrs. Belmont, among the very rich widows of New York. It was a strange coincidence that both she and Mrs. Belmont should lose their husbands within so short a time. They are intimate friends and Mrs. Leeds owes nearly everything to Mrs. Belmont for the social position she was permitted to acquire in this city. It was Mrs. Belmont, assisted by Mrs. Sid Smith and Miss Kit Cameron, who, some four or five years ago, undertook the somewhat heroic task of making a society woman of Mrs. Leeds. Saratoga was wisely selected as the first battleground in the Leeds social campaign. It was there that they first met the Whitneys, Mackays and others identified with the smart Long Island racing crowd. Leeds was always lavish with his money, and money is everything at Saratoga. At Newport, later on, little Mrs. Leeds learned for the first time in her meteoric career that great wealth at her command did not bring everything to her door.

Mrs. Leeds, all things considered, is exceedingly tactful, and she really dresses as well as any woman in that set. Never once did she attempt to overdo things, and that has been the secret of her remarkable success. Perhaps these, too, were lessons learned from her social promoters, for previously the Leedses had rather amused people by carrying with them to such first-class resorts at Palm Beach and the Virginia Hot Springs such items of comfort as brass beds and making such a splash as did Hobart Moore when he raced around the south accompanied by a brass band.

The leasing of Fairlawn, the Townsend Burden place at Newport, was a great stroke, and the Leeds purchase of splendid Rough Point, the mansion Fred Vanderbilt declared he wanted to sell, but would not dispose of to any one whose position in life did not warrant their becoming neighbors of Ogden Mills and Commodore Gerry (or words to that effect), simply made Newport notice the Leedses.

DAILY FASHION TALKS

BY MAY MANTON

A SIMPLE SUMMER GOWN.

A GREAT many charming gowns are to be noted made for the later season that are absolutely simple in style yet chic and smart in the extreme. Here is one that makes an excellent example and which as illustrated is made of the favorite pink mercerized poplinette with trimming of black and white stripes while it is worn over a guimpe of very simple lace net. The striped linen on the pink makes an exceedingly attractive trimming and the gown is altogether a charming one while it represents very little labor. The skirt is straight, laid in plaits over the hips that are stitched flat to do away with all bulk, and the over blouse is made without seams, the plaits being laid over the shoulders while it is attached to the girdle at front and back. The guimpe in this instance is one of the new ones with long mousquetaire sleeves but any one that may be liked can be utilized, or several can be provided with the one costume, so making change of effect. Linen as well as poplinette and also the many silk and wool materials, that are being so much worn this summer, are appropriate while bordered materials suit the design peculiarly well, as the skirt is straight, finished only with a hem at the lower edge.

For the medium size will be required, for the over blouse 1 yard of material 21 or 24, 32 or 44 inches wide; for the skirt 8¾ yards 24, 6¼ yards 32 or 5 yards 44 inches wide with 3½ yards of material 27 inches wide to trim both. A May Manton pattern of the over blouse, No. 6072, sizes small 32 or 34, medium 36 or 38, large 40 or 42 inches bust, or of the skirt, No. 6025, sizes 22 to 30 inches waist, will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper on receipt of ten cents for each. (If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for letter postage which insures more prompt delivery.)

THE CONFERENCE.

"This is a grave matter," began the undertaker.

"Consequently we want more light thrown upon it," remarked the lamp manufacturer.

"I hope our views will all be in harmony with the occasion," put in the pianomaker.

"No pipe dreams," admonished the plumber.

"I hope whatever is said, none will take it ill," said the doctor.

"Then we'll all be good-natured and not ask cross questions," supplemented the lawyer.

But it was the remark of the baker which broke up the meeting.

"What I want to know first of all," he declared, "is who is expected to supply the dough."—Baltimore American.

Failing Fast.

Silas Seaver—Uncle Peter White ain't as young as he once was, is he? I been noticin' him a lot lately.

Wallis Weaver—He's a-failin' fast is Uncle Peter. He wasn't yesterday no more than able to do the chores, saw an' split his usual two cords o' wood and bring up the day's water from th' spring. Then he came down street in th' mornin' for his usual constitutional over at Art's, played two games o' seven-up; went home to dinner an' drove a beef critter over to Alex. Lape's in th' afternoon. He was just barely able to totter down to the store for a few hours last evening after doin' his chores—an' he only 87 last May. He ain't th' man he wuz.—Puck.

Made It Pay.

Si Seaver—Wit Snyder mortgaged his farm to buy an automobile.

Jem Winrow—Yes; but this winter when the snow was too deep fer ride he used the machine as a stationary injine, sawed 231 cords o' wood; pressed 289 bales o' hay an straw; did the milkin', separatin' an' churnin' with the machine; cut feed for the chickens an' cattle, and pumped th' water to th' house. Wit cal'lates he saved enough to pay off the mortgage an' leave a tidy balance o' $4.70 in th' bank. Oh, ye don't get th' best o' Wit on a bargain.—Puck.

Mysteries of Civilization.

"You have persuaded the Indian to give up his picturesque headdress and blankets and wear hats and trousers," said the sardonic person.

"Yes; in the interests of civilization."

"And I suppose it is also in the interest of civilization that we pay high prices for these cast-off garments of the Indian and use them for wall decorations."—Washington Star.

Looking Before Leaping.

Lady—I wish you would call at the office of Mr. Oldrich, 999 Fashion avenue, contrive to have some conversation with the venerable gentleman, and so far as you are able, examine into his physical condition. I desire to know how long he is likely to live."

Physician—Certainly. Are you his wife?

Lady—No; but I have a chance to be.—New York Weekly.

Giving Them Credit.

"You know," said the distinguished oriental who manifests much curiosity, "that the Chinese discovered the art of printing from type thousands of years ago."

"Yes," replied the man who was being interviewed. "And, incidentally, I don't doubt that they were the original inventors of the interrogation point."—Washington Star.

QUITE AS BAD.

She—But they can't prove that you haven't made your money honestly.

He—No, but it will take all I've made to pay a lawyer to persuade them I have.

Beautiful Thought.

"Why do you weep?" I said.
Her tears were in her eyes.
She looked up timidly,
Quite taken by surprise.
Then, through her falling tears,
A tender smile revealing,
She simply pointed to
The onions she was peeling.
—Lee N. Vernon, in Judge.

Ice Made in Home Kitchen.

The problem of producing ice in small quantities quickly and cheaply has apparently been solved by a French inventor, who has perfected a machine which is cheap, simple of operation, practically everlasting, and thoroughly practical. It may be operated by a belt connected with a steam engine, by a small electric motor, or by hand cranks. The invention is a rotative compression and automatic machine, regulating itself to all speeds, whatever may be the temperature of the condensing water used. The important feature is a cylinder in which the chemicals are sealed—the latter not requiring renewal and lasting as long as the machine itself—and which, revolving in water, produces the ice. It can also produce cold air. The machine has no joint piece, no pressure gauge, no suction or regulating valve. It will work in water reaching even 115 degrees Fahrenheit, and saves 98 per cent. of cooling water, and 70 per cent. of motive power as compared with any other freezing machine known. The Germans have also a new freezing device especially adapted to household and field hospital use, says the Technical World Magazine. It is very simple, and could be manufactured for about one dollar. It consists merely of a double wall tin vessel with a capacity of five gallons. The hollow space between the two walls is about an inch across. By the gradual admission of carbonic acid into this hollow space through an opening at the bottom, and from there to the vessel proper through a cross arm tube, it is claimed that water may be converted into ice in the space of 60 seconds, and that meats, fruits, and beverages, such as beer or wine, may be chilled or frozen in a few seconds. This effect is produced by the sudden great reduction of temperature caused by the rapid expansion of the carbonic acid, which is admitted from an ordinary carbonic acid reservoir.

An official statement of wheat exports for a week in June is significant as illustrating the fact repeatedly mentioned of late—that big shipments are going by way of Canada because of the railroad and canal facilities, with low freight rates, provided in that quarter. It appears that the total receipts at all Atlantic and Gulf ports were 1,974,304 bushels, the exports being 1,655,823 bushels. These exports by cities were as follows: New York, 619,347 bushels; Boston, 119,418 bushels; Philadelphia, 144,000 bushels; Baltimore, 80,000 bushels, and Montreal, 794,058 bushels. Thus Montreal leads the procession. Of course later there will be heavier shipments from American ports, including New York, but the figures tell their own story of the advantage Montreal possesses at present. And Canada thus presents an object lesson as to the value of cheap and ample transportation.

Freight shipped to merchants east of the Mississippi must be plainly marked with the name and address of the consignee hereafter, according to a recent decision of the railroad companies. It has been the practice of manufacturers to mark the goods with a hieroglyphic, partly to save time in shipments, and partly to prevent spies from competitors learning who their customers are. This practice has made it difficult for the railroad companies to deliver the goods. One company is said to have lost fifteen hundred thousand dollars in the last ten years, because it has had to reimburse shippers for goods lost on the road. Goods in crated lots may go marked in cipher as heretofore, as it is not difficult to deliver a car at the point to which it is billed.

Here is another act of heroism such as should convince the pessimistic individual that there is still nobility in human nature. George Sullivan, engineer of a coal mine at Washington, Pa., stuck to his post when a steam pipe burst, in order that he should not imperil the lives of ten men whom he was lowering to the workings below. The men reached bottom in safety, but Sullivan was so badly scalded that he died.

Rhodesia is having a plague of wild elephants and Schoolcraft county, Michigan, is being bothered by an oversupply of grasshoppers. People who live in Rhodesia and Schoolcraft county are, of course, pessimistically declaring that the whole world has gone wrong.

The Amazon stone, found in small quantities near Colorado Springs, Col., is greatly in demand. A firm in Germany ordered all that could be procured. The stone is green in color and hard as flint.

On the wall of an entrance to an old tenement house in Washington street, New York, are written these words in charcoal: "Buttonholes Made and Floors Scrubbed, Upstairs to Youre Right."

A burglar in Minnesota stole a bottle of liquor, but left money and jewels untouched. Some thieves are just naturally vicious.

CLOSE TO THE LIMIT.

"Talking about mean men," said the man in the mackintosh, "old Hewligas can give pointers to all of 'em. When he found out that his children were taking lumps of sugar out of the box in the pantry and feeding them to the next door neighbor's pony, how do you suppose he stopped it?"

"Whipped the children?" hazarded the man with his feet on the table.

"Worse than that."

"Soaked the lumps of sugar in kerosene?" suggested the man with the bulbous nose.

"Worse than that."

"Sprinkled red pepper on them?" ventured the man with the frazzled trousers.

"Worse than that. None of you could guess it in a year. He went to a stonecutter's shop and had two or three dozen chunks of marble made into cubes. He took the sugar lumps out of the box in the pantry, put thes marble cubes in their place, and—"

"Oh, come off!"

"Try that on some other crowd!"

"Gentlemen, it's a fact, and I can lick anybody that doubts it!"

After which the session broke up in a row.—Chicago Tribune.

Noise.

Noise, at first cultivated in this land by the Indians, has reached its climax in the college yell. It is used at political conventions, at christenings, and at women's clubs. No monument was necessary for the man who first invented noise. His work lives after him.

Noise is used by cities, which have the first call for it. They split it up into as many sounds as possible and divide it among all.

Noise varies in its volume and intensity, from embryonic and immature sawmill to a baby crying in the night. —Life.

Bringing It to a Climax.

"I know what's passing in your mind," suddenly said the maiden as the habitually silent caller stared at her. "I know, too, why you are calling here night after night, appropriating my time to yourself and keeping other nice young men away. You want me to marry you, don't you?"

"I—I—do!" gasped the young man.

"I thought so. Very well; I will."—Judge.

USED TO IT.

His Neighbor—And does my singing annoy you?

He—Oh, dear, no. I am a foreman in a sawmill.

Great Need.

Oh, that some Burbank of the West
Would patent, make and sell
An onion with an onion taste
But with a violet smell.
—Judge.

A Sequence of Ideas.

Tommy—Pa, the teacher says that if a man gets dyspepsia it may make him bald-headed. Is that so?

Mr. Figg—It is.

Tommy—Then if a man eats too much pie, would he be pie-bald?—Royal Magazine.

Cheap.

"I'm thinking of taking my family to Europe."

"That doesn't cost much."

"Doesn't cost much to take your family to Europe. Man, you're—"

"No; doesn't cost much to think about it."—Houston Post.

True.

First Lazy Man—After all, a clay pipe has an advantage over all others.

Second Ditto—Why?

First Lazy Man—Well, if you let it fall on the pavement you needn't trouble about picking it up.—Royal Magazine.

Previous Experience.

"And am I the first girl you ever made love to?" asked the lady's maid of her valet lover.

"Well," was the reply, "I've pressed suits before, you know."—Royal Magazine.

A Quick Jump.

"Jones is practically unknown, isn't he?"

"Yes, but he's figuring on a quick jump to fame. He says some day he'll be nominated for the vice-presidency." —Detroit Free Press.

The Philosopher of Folly.

"I wonder why it is," muses the Philosopher of Folly, "that when a 'fireproof building' catches fire, they always send in three alarms."—Cleveland Leader.

Too Bad.

Poet—Whatever does this mean? My publisher sends me a bill for a new waste-basket.—Royal Magazine.

Boston & Maine R.R.

IN EFFECT JUNE 22, 1908

Trains leave Portsmouth for Newburyport, Salem, Lynn and Boston—*3.25, N5.21, †6.25, 7.00, 7.52, §8.00, *8.15, §10.00, †10.10, †10.55 a.m., 11.47, †1.55, §2.00, †2.21, A2.57, *3.00, †5.20, †6.10, §6.00, †7.27 p.m.

Greenland—†7.52, §8.00, †8.15, †10.55 a. m., *3.00, †6.10, §7.00 p. m.

North Hampton, Hampton—*6.25, †7.52, 7.52, §8.00, †8.15, §10.00, †10.55 a. m., §2.00, †2.21, *3.00, †6.10, §7.00 p. m.

North Berwick—W7.35, †9.54, §10.50 a. m., †2.50, W†5.22 p.m.

Biddeford—W7.35, †9.54, *10.50 a.m., †2.50, W†5.22, *8.50 p.m

West Kennebunk, Saco—†9.54 a. m., †2.50 p. m.

Portland—W7.35, †9.54, *10.50, †11.20 a.m., †2.50, W†5.22, *8.50, *11.45 p.m.

Dover—†6.00, †7.35, §7.55, †9.54, §10.15 a. m., †12.20, §1.30, †2.12, §5.00, †5.22, *8.52 p.m.

Somersworth, Rochester—†9.54, †11.11 a.m., W†12.20, W†2.50, †5.07, †5.30 p.m.

Wolfboro, North Conway—†9.54, †11.11 a. m., †5.07, M†5.30 p.m

Lacoport, Laconia—†7.35, †9.46 a. m., †2.12, †5.22 p.m.

Greenland Village, Rockingham Junction, Epping, Raymond, Manchester, Concord—†11.32, *8.30 a. m., †12.47, †5.25, §7.00 p.m. (To Sept. 7 inc.)

*Daily.
†Daily except Sunday.
§Sunday only.
A Express to Boston.
W Via Dover and Western Division.
N Newburyport only.
M Wolfboro only, except Friday and Saturday
H Monday only to Sept. 7 inc.

Details information and time tables may be obtained at ticket offices.

D. J. FLANDERS, Pass. Traf. Mgr
C. M. BURT, Gen. Pass. Agt

TIME TABLE

Atlantic Shore Line Ry

SUMMER 1908

From Portsmouth Ferry leaves connecting with cars for

FOR Eliot and Dover—6.05, 7.35, 8.55 9.25 a. m. and every half hour until 7.55 p. m., then 8.55, 9.55 and *10.55 p. m.
*For Kennard's Corner only.
Sundays—First trip at 7.35 a. m.
For South Berwick—6.05, 7.35, a. m., and every hour until 9.55 p. m.
Sundays—First trip at 7.35 a. m.
For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m., and every half hour until 10.55 p. m.
Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.
For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach via Kittery and Kittery Point 6.25, 6.55, a. m. and every half hour until 9.25 p. m.
Sundays: First trip at 7.55 a. m.
For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach via Rosemary—6.55 a. m. and every hour until 9.55 p. m.
Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.
For Ogunquit, Wells, Kennebunk and Town House—6.55 a. m., and every hour until 8.55 p. m.
Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

FROM DOVER

For Portsmouth—6.05, 7.05, 8.05, 9.05, 9.50 a. m. then five and thirty minutes past the hour until 8.05 p. m. then 9.05 and 10.05 p. m.
Sundays—First trip at 9.05 a. m.
Note Cars leaving on the half hour run through without change.
Cars leaving five minutes past the hour make connections by changing at Rosemary Junction

FROM SOUTH BERWICK
LEAVE SALMON FALLS BRIDGE

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and every hour until 10.00 p. m.
Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

FROM YORK BEACH

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary—6.30 a. m., and every hour until 9.30 p. m.
Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.
For Portsmouth, via P. Rye & N. Hty.—6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05 a. m. then on the hour and thirty-five minutes past the hour until 9.35 p. m.
Sundays—First trip at 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05 a. m. and continuing same as week day schedule

FROM TOWN HOUSE

For Portsmouth 5.50 a. m., and every hour until 8.50 p. m.
Sundays—First trip at 7.50 a. m.
For time tables or general information apply to A. B. Foster, Pass. Agt., Portsmouth, N.H. or F. E. Rickards, Mgr., Sanford, Maine.

PORTSMOUTH ELECTRIC RY.

In effect June 28, 1908

Cars leave Market Square for Rye Beach, Little Boar's Head and North Hampton 6.05, 8.05, then half hourly until 9.05 p. m. Saturdays 9.35 p. m. Wednesdays and Saturdays 10.05, 11.05 p. m.; other nights, 10.05 p. m. to Little Boar's Head only.

To Cabe Road, *5.55 a.m., For Hampton *6.35 a. m. For Rye Beach P. O. *6.45 a. m.

Leave North Beach, *8.00 a. m., 9.05 then half hourly until 10.05 p. m. Saturdays, 10.35 p. m. Thursdays and Sundays, 12 p. m. a. m.

Leave Cable Road, *6.10 a. m., Leave Rye Beach P. O. *7.25 a. m. Leave Little Boars Head 10.55 p. m., except Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Cars leave Market Square via Plains and Christian Shore Loops, *6.35 a. m., *7.05 a. m. then half hourly until 10.05 p. m., *10.35, *11.05 p. m.

Sundays (Plains Loop), via Middle Street 10.35 p. m.

*Omitted Sundays. †Omitted holidays.
‡Runs to No. Hampton Sundays.

Last cars from Market Square each night run to car barn only.

For special car rates and general information apply to F. P. Forgate, Asst. Sup't., Room Congress Block, Portsmouth, N. H. Tel. 83.

NAVY YARD FERRY TIME TABLE

Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.30, 11.15, 11.45 a. m.; 1.35, 2.15, 2.45, 4.00, 4.35, 5.00, *6.00, ‖7.45 p. m. Sundays— 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays—9.30, 10.30 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30, a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.30, *6.10, ‖10.00 p. m. Sundays—10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.15 p. m. Holidays—10.00, 11.00, 12.00 a. m.

*May 15 to October 15.
‖Wednesdays and Saturdays.

R. M. DOYLE, U. S. N.,
Captain of the Yard.
Approved: E. K. MOCKE, U. S. N.
Commandant.

J. W. BARRETT,
Plumbing and Heating.
Telephone Connection.
NO. 17 BOW ST.

A Little Transaction in Real Estate.

By ALEXANDER RICKETTS

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Gearhart was busily engaged in calculating the stresses for a new steel bridge he was designing when Rackstraw unceremoniously burst into his office. Jim Gearhart hates to be disturbed when wrapped up in complicated computations like that, so he scowled viciously as he jerked up his head to see what all kinds of idiot had dared to do it, but one look at the other's face checked the angry words upon his lips.

"Why, old man, what's shaken your nerve like this?" he asked.

"Oh, I'm having a terrible time out where I live, a terrible time," replied Rackstraw, wiping the clammy sweat from his forehead with fingers that trembled so he could hardly hold his handkerchief.

"All suburbanites do, according to the papers," laughed Gearhart.

"But this is really awful, awful," insisted Rackstraw. "I can't keep a servant on the place, my wife's on the verge of hysterics, the children scream at the slightest sound, thinking it's an ogre coming to devour them, and you can see for yourself what a nervous wreck I am. So I've come to you as a last hope, Jim. For God's sake, don't disappoint me. If you can't furnish some rational explanation of the strangest, most mysterious affliction that ever happened to a man, I'll go raving crazy—I and all my family."

"What is it?" asked Gearhart, curiously.

"My house won't stand still. It turns and twists around to all points of the compass like a weather-vane," replied Rackstraw, solemnly. "Either that, or else the whole landscape slides and slithers around it, irresponsibly."

"What?" ejaculated Gearhart, eyeing the other carefully.

"Oh, I knew you wouldn't believe it. Last week I wouldn't have believed such a thing possible myself. I can hardly believe it's so now sitting here quietly telling about it. But as I am a living man it is true," asserted Rackstraw, vehemently. "It began Sunday night. We went to bed as usual that night; nothing disturbed us, but in the morning we found that, instead of facing the road as it always had, the house had swung clear around and was facing directly away from it. We couldn't believe our eyes, but it was so. The next morning it faced up the road, the next down the road, and this morning it again faces the road. And there's no violence or noise about it; there's just a slight jiring sensation, and then the house swings around and sinks down again, leaving you sick and dizzy and bewildered. The servants all left at once, claiming it is bewitched, my wife and children are scared almost out of their wits, and you have no idea what a dreadful feeling of insecurity it gives you. Nothing seems firm and stable any more. Why, every time I put my foot down I half expect this old earth of ours to bring up with a jolt and begin whirling around the other way."

"See here, Rackstraw, are you sure you haven't got 'em?" demanded Gearhart, with an incredulous smile.

"Would all my family leave 'em, would the servants have 'em?" cried Rackstraw, hotly. "Why, I made the last payment on the seventy-five hundred I gave for the place only last week, but I'll sell it now for the five hundred. I'll give it away or abandon it if you can't discover what agency, human or superhuman, is spinning it around with the ease I would a top. Come on out there with me now, old chap, and see for yourself, won't you?"

"I will," said Gearhart, convinced at last that there must be some foundation for the other's extraordinary story, and keenly curious to investigate it for himself as well as for his friend's peace of mind.

As they drove up to the house he carefully noted it and its surroundings. It stood some little distance from the rest of the village, on a somewhat unfrequented road, from which all but the roof was hidden by a clump of trees. The house itself was a small suburban villa such as are frequently built by speculators for sale, perfectly square in shape, though this was concealed to some extent by the bow-windows and porches with which it was adorned. What struck Gearhart at once as singular about it was that instead of being placed in or near the center of the grounds it had been built far over at one side, standing only some ten or a dozen feet from the line fence. He also noted that close up to the fence on its other side stood a long story-and-a-half building that looked as though it might be a stable. No other building was in sight.

"Oh, no," explained Rackstraw, replying to his questions; "that's a sort of a carpenter and machine shop belonging to Mr. Ryder. He's the man I bought of, you know, and dabbles around a little as an amateur mechanic."

It was easy for Gearhart to see for himself under what a terrible strain the whole family was living. Their faces were pinched and drawn and their eyes watchful and they shivered and shrank timorously at the slightest noise. It was a tired-out crew, and Gearhart was glad to escape from it on the plea of examining the house.

This he did thoroughly, as thoroughly as possible by lamplight, from cellar to attic, but nothing rewarded his efforts. It was simply the ordinary country cottage, four rooms and butler's pantry on the first floor, four bedrooms and bathroom on the second, and servants' rooms and cistern in the attic.

There was just one point in the construction of the house that struck Gearhart as a trifle unusual. In the cellar, instead of partitions or rows of piers, the structure was supported by a single large brick pier, exactly under the center of it; and this determined him where he would spend the night. Carefully closing every opening from which a ray of light might escape, he began his watch.

It was not until the early hours of the morning, however, that his vigilance proved fruitful. Then the whole house noiselessly rose some three or four inches from the foundations and slowly began to swing around. Breathlessly Gearhart examined that central pier for perhaps five seconds; then, extinguishing his lamp, he let himself out and rapidly but noiselessly slipped across to the fence, vaulted it, and crept to the front of the building on the other side.

When he started he had no other thought than to investigate an idea which had suddenly flashed upon him, and, if it proved the solution of the mystery, to return the next night with due precaution; but when he felt the door of the building yield under his hand, he threw caution to the winds, and snatching his revolver from his pocket, stepped boldly inside. A rapid glance around the room dimly illuminated by a lantern assured him that he was alone with a short, stocky man, who was just pulling on his coat.

"Ah, good morning, Mr. Ryder," said Gearhart pleasantly.

The other man faced about with a convulsive jerk, turned a beautiful mottled green, and paused with his hands stuck half way in the sleeves of his coat.

"Sorry to disturb you," continued Gearhart, playing carelessly but ostentatiously with his revolver, "but I wish you'd just step over to Rackstraw's with me and explain what a tremendous lifting power one man can exert with an hydraulic jack."

At that instant that gentleman himself bolted in through the open door, a shotgun in one hand and an ice-pick, held daggerwise, in the other.

"Saw you go this way—thought I'd come help," he panted to Gearhart. "Why, Ryder, that you? What the deuce!"

"Yes," said Gearhart, "it's your neighbor Ryder, and also the human agency that has caused all your suffering."

With a dreadful cry of hate and horror Rackstraw sprang toward Ryder, and it was only by his utmost exertions that Gearhart prevented him from then and there venting his wrath upon the shrinking rascal.

Now thoroughly cowed, Ryder explained the workings of his machinery to them. The house was in reality a steel frame, supported entirely by the first floor, which was also the platform of an hydraulic jack, the piston running down through, and being concealed by the central pier in the cellar which had excited Gearhart's suspicions. The other cylinder of the jack, with the lever by which it was operated, was concealed in the workshop, where, by an ingenious system of weights, he could at any time raise the house clear of its foundations. Then by a system of multiplying gearing, the mechanism of which ran under the cellar floor, he could swing the whole house around into any position desired.

"Exactly," said Gearhart, as he finished his explanation. "But what was your object in going to all the expense the construction of this thing cost you just to harass Rackstraw?"

"Oh, it wasn't him particularly. The—the one secret of wealth is to sell dear and buy cheap," said Ryder, with a sickly grin.

"You mean that you planned this arrangement solely for the purpose of selling this place for a fair market figure and then deliberately frightening your victims into selling it back to you for a little or nothing?" queried Gearhart, slowly. "And you were sure they would never tell simply because the story was so wild and improbable they knew no one would believe it?"

Ryder nodded a sullen assent.

"And how often have you been successful?"

"Only four times so far."

"And how much have you made each time?"

"I—I can't say exactly."

"On the average?"

"Well, maybe four or five thousand," replied Ryder, reluctantly.

"Four fives is twenty," said Gearhart quietly, "and the original purchase money makes it twenty-seven, five hundred. Mr. Ryder, you are going to buy it back once more, but not at your own figure. Kindly draw a check for $27,500 to J. C. Rackstraw's order."

For perhaps two minutes the two gazed into each other's eyes, Ryder imploringly, Gearhart inflexibly, and Rackstraw inanely. Then, with a sigh that came from his soul, Ryder reluctantly drew a fountain pen from his pocket.

To Make Rome a Seaport.

Rome a seaport? This is a project which has been long under discussion [illegible] to a British council's report [illegible] to be realized. Several [illegible] been brought forward, [illegible] for a ship canal some [illegible] which has opened Manchester [illegible] sea. The royal commission appointed to study the question has, however, accepted the project proposed by the Italian board of works, which is to dredge the Tiber sufficiently to allow ordinary steamers to approach Rome from the river's mouth at Fiumicino, where important entrance works are to be undertaken.

Padgett's Reedville Quartette

By LLOYD DORSEY WILLIS

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Ghostly mists had begun to swing lazily across the marsh, touching here and there a reed which reared its tasseled head above its fellows.

As though it were vespers signal for the marsh frogs, a rambling chant slowly gathered volume. It swelled into a chorus and soon swallowed all other noises of the night in a grand wave of sound which reverberated back and forth between the black forests, circling like giant sounding-boards upon either side of the marsh. The sound waves rose and fell like the breathing of surf. Once, in a lull, a single voice, deep and rolling, left the others and sounded several sonorous notes, as though leading the chant.

The old resident had been listening for that. He laid his hand suddenly upon the visitor's shoulder and whispered eagerly: "You heard it?"

His companion nodded.

"That's the last of the 'Reedville quartette,'" said the old resident, as he rested his arms upon the top rail of the little causeway, and settled his pipestem comfortably in the drooping corner of his mouth.

"I know his voice all right. I'd know it in a thousand. That's Bill, the lasso, out there.

"You surely must have heard of 'Padgett's Reedville Quartette'? Why, man, the fame of that little band spread for miles around and there's few in this part of the eastern shore who haven't heard it sing.

"When old Abe Padgett came from down east to live in Reedville, he brought with him about the most complete menagerie that was ever seen about these parts. His monkey was educated better than some of the folks who laughed at it, and the parrots could say about anything they wanted to. There was a ciphering pig and two white rats that could play on the piano—a real little one, you knew, about as big as a harmonica.

"Padgett had a mania for training animals, and the more difficult they were to handle the better he liked it. He had been with a circus most all his life, but had become too old for the road, and had come to Reedville to wait around until time to shuffle off the coil.

"Well, Padgett and his animal family settled down at the old Rutherford place, over there where you see that light at the end of the marsh. They lived happily for a while, and then disaster overtook them. The climate, or maybe the malaria, proved too much for the menagerie, and one by one a little row of graves over on the brow of that hill marked the resting place of Padgett's friends.

"The old man was all broken up by his loss. The neighbors offered him other pets—cats and dogs; but he didn't take any shine to them at all.

"It was while Padgett was listening to the marsh chorus one evening that he suddenly conceived an idea. He called it an inspiration, and began to pack up right away. After this he was away from home more than ever. When occasionally a visitor would drop in, a lady in lace would bring Padgett splashing from the marsh, muddy and wet from head to foot, but looking as happy as a 12-year-old school boy on Friday evening. He always carried a net and a closed basket during his prowls, and some of his neighbors wanted to know if he was going to start a frog farm.

"Along in the middle of the summer it was noticed that all of the best frog music was over on Padgett's shore. There was still some musical croaking in other parts of the marsh, but it sounded weaker than before, and was usually drowned out by the melodious chorus from Padgett's.

"Ray Slocum, the miller's son, sprang a sensation about the postoffice one day by saying that he had been up by Padgett's the evening before and had heard a band playing somewhere around there, and had seen the old man jumping around the yard waving his arms like mad, but saying not a word. Someone suggested that the place was hanged and that its proprietor was out of his head.

"Curiosity began to get keyed up pretty high when one morning Padgett marched up to the postoffice and asked for his mail. He hadn't been there since the ciphering pig died. There was quite a number of letters, but Padgett paid little attention to them, shoved them carelessly down in the tail of his coat and said to Perkins, the postmaster: 'I would like to rent your hall for next Saturday night, as I want to give a concert there which will kinder shake up Reedville a bit, I reckon, the like being new and original.'

"Perkins and he fixed it up between them, and Padgett billed the town that same afternoon. The posters were short, home made and to the point. As near as I can remember, they stated that the concert would be the greatest novelty of the age, and that Padgett's musicians would render all the familiar airs and many that were not so familiar. Ten cents admission would be charged. It is needless to say these posters created a sensation.

"None doubted that old man Padgett would have the finest talent to be secured at his concert, for he was a man of the world and of the circus. Every Saturday night the farmers from miles around came to Reedville to buy their weekly necessaries and to talk over the crops, the weather, and a few other things.

"This Saturday night the whole countryside turned out, and Perkins' hall was packed to the doors.

"'I haven't seen no musicianer fellows roamin' 'round town,' said Si Lewis, as he spat reflectively out of a window.

"There was a rustle of expectation through the hall as the curtain stirred uneasily. It swung softly back, disclosing what looked like a section of marsh, framed in by the three walls of the stage. Water could be seen at the base of the reeds, shimmering in the lamplight. A faint evening breeze drifted in and stirred the tops of the reeds and grass.

"A thrill of surprise swept through the assemblage. What was this? Where were the musicians? Could they be hiding in the grasses?

"Padgett did not give them chance to wonder long. Stepping to the front of the stage, a large bass viol beneath his arm, he signaled Ed Mills to put out the lights.

"'Do not be frightened,' he said, as the audience stirred uneasily at the darkness

"A hush fell upon the gathering.

"Through the open windows came indistinctly the ceaseless chorus from the marsh. Suddenly Padgett sent a rumbling, longdrawn note from the viol echoing through the hall.

"As if in answer, a deep bass 'pud-erunk' sprang into life from the bosom of the miniature marsh upon the stage. Another voice, somewhat higher, took up the note and carried it on a rising scale to another and yet another. The last was a metallic, though recognizable, imitation of the tenor.

"Again Padgett drew his bow and softly drifted into the strains of 'I Want to be an Angel.' With increasing volume, the voices in the reeds followed the familiar tune. They were harmonious and, though not exactly like anything ever heard on a stage before, blended pleasingly to the ear.

"Then the audience was spell-bound. 'Frogs!' they whispered. And then, in awed silence, sat with open mouths, drinking in the sounds which came uninterruptedly from the direction of the stage.

"After the first few bars, it was noticed that the straggling chorus from the marsh outside dwindled into a few spasmodic croaks and finally ceased.

"Not a sound could be heard except the insistent strains of the hymn. As the last notes died away there was the shuffling of feet which precedes applause. Padgett neatly checked the threatening noise by suddenly swinging into 'Maryland, My Maryland,' with his four-voiced choir following, so to speak, at his heels. Again the awed silence. Without pause, tune after tune was rendered. The singers seemed to be carried away with a sort of professional enthusiasm. Along toward the end of 'Daly Mine' (the singing had lasted an hour now) the baritone's voice broke a little. At the end of the bar, Padgett ran his fingers half-way down the strings and gave a sudden, fierce lunge to his bow. The viol screeched wildly, discordantly. The singers seemed to bite their notes off and swallow them.

"There were four quick plunges into the water, and little waves lapped over the tank to the stage. The lights were on, as if by magic, and a wild cheer went up. The old hall shook from end to end, and seemed ready to tumble down with the strain.

"Well, Padgett's fame was made. From that time on he was looked up on as the cutest man about these parts. For miles around, the countrymen would drive over to hear the frog quartette sing. They would only perform at night, when everything was quiet. Mostly on Sunday evenings there would be a special concert at Padgett's. With pardonable pride, the old man would tell his visitors how he labored for weeks in the marsh, selecting just the right voices for his little band; how he had been disappointed time and again, and had tried out at least a thousand frogs before he had been suited. His greatest trouble, he said, was in teaching the frogs the theory of music, and when they should chime in to fill up the notes required of them.

"The quartette was as healthy a looking bunch of frogs as I ever saw, but one of them, Tim, the tenor, died suddenly one day late in the summer. I think he swallowed a young water snake and it poisoned him. The blow almost broke Padgett's heart, and affected the other members of the band some too, I guess.

"The other three still performed at times, but it was hard to get in all the fine notes without Tim. They were stabbiters, Sam, the second tenor, more than any, and it proved his undoing. One night, in trying to scale a high note which before had been carried off easily by Tim, something in Sam's throat snapped. He was so cut up about the loss of his voice that he hopped away one night and joined his family in the marsh.

"Ben, the baritone, and Bill, the bass, so, quarreled, and a year again could be induced to sing together, so they were turned loose. Ben sang alone for a while over at the far end of the marsh.

"One night his voice was silenced. A bittern, which had waded there the day before, might have told where it went, but he didn't. There is no bittern now but Bill."

The chorus rolled on, keeping time to the plaintive notes of a whippoorwill.

Suddenly the old resident whirled sharply. Like a ship cleaving a giant wave, the melody ceased and then rolled on as before. Bill, the bass, boomed forth his interrupted song, a challenge to any who should doubt his right to lead the marsh choirs of Reedville.

An Official Dispatch

By ANNETTE KITREDGE

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After a social campaign of several months, after a siege of attention from every eligible officer, both military and naval, within a day's journey of "The Harbor," it was observed that the heretofore impenetrable fortress of Miss Mapleson's heart showed sings of weakening.

But, alas! every man cannot win, and it was finally reluctantly conceded that Miss Mapleson's favor shone on two men only—young Commander Gay and Captain Henderson. So the other forces, commanded by officers of greater or less degree, were quietly withdrawn to a point of vantage to watch the tactics of the two remaining besiegers. It was doubly interesting, as they represented the two branches of the service—it was the army against the navy.

The chances offered to each were equal, for while Commander Gay's duty aboard the dispatch boat Walrus often carried him away from the field of action, Captain Henderson was as often detained at his post, the fortified island in the center of the harbor.

It was galling to Gay to have to run his boat over to the island and carry back his rival (with others of the garrison) to the scene of strife. But it was no more galling than for Henderson to be detained on the island, while he knew Gay was ashore and carrying on the siege undisturbed.

Thus were affairs when it was rumored that Miss Mapleson was going east. The rumor became a certainty, and the interest of the watchers became intense; the energy of the besieging parties redoubled.

Finally, a week before Miss Mapleson's departure, and on a night when Henderson was detained on the island, Gay (gloating over the fact), called to find the house of Mapleson in much confusion, owing to the fact that Miss Mapleson's departure had been hastened, and she was to leave the following evening.

"To-morrow night!" exclaimed Gay, in gallant despair. "Oh, then, Miss Mapleson, won't you allow me the honor of giving you a dinner aboard the Walrus and taking you across the harbor to the station?"

"I think that would be charming, only I fear I must decline the first part," said Miss Mapleson. "You see, I have half accepted an invitation to dinner, and I can't very well get out of it."

"But if you should find that the half-accepted invitation for dinner does not materialize into a full one, may I have that pleasure as well as the trip across the bay?"

Miss Mapleson smiled in a peculiar fashion. "Yes, in that case I shall be delighted to accept." Then she held out a note to Gay.

"I wonder if it would be too much to ask you to drop this at the Island on your first trip to-morrow? I'm afraid, if I send it by mail, it will arrive too late."

"It will give me the greatest pleasure, Miss Mapleson," and Gay said it in a tone of voice that implied a willingness to start the Walrus for the pole that night if Miss Mapleson desired it.

As Gay threw his coat over a chair that night, the note—an innocent enough bit of paper—fell from his pocket, and, as he picked it up, he read the address of Captain Henderson.

Then did that innocent looking note belie its appearance, and begin its pernicious work. Its pale, neat face bore the name of Gay's hated rival, its heart contained a message for him. Gay thought—undoubtedly about that dinner Miss Mapleson spoke of, Henderson's last chance! Thus spoke the note to Gay's jealousy-tainted mind. Except for its message, Henderson would probably remain unaware of Miss Mapleson's departure until too late. Mean, villainously mean thoughts did that note suggest to the infatuated Gay.

At last he slipped it back into his pocket, and turned out the light.

"Of course, I am absent-minded, and then again, I would never think of wearing that coat in the morning," remembered Gay, as he "turned in."

The next morning found the besieged garrison rather uneasy, a state of feeling not unnatural to a garrison that is about to capitulate, but is not quite positive to which force. However, Miss Mapleson had (almost unknown to herself) decided that the army should determine the terms of surrender. But 11 o'clock came and there was no signal—no flag of truce from the enemy. Twelve o'clock—one—and the army was still silent. At two, Miss Mapleson began to realize how much she had longed for that message; and at three, somewhat frightened at her own feelings, and determined to prove to herself that she really did not care, she sent a note to Commander Gay stating that "she found with pleasure that she could accept his invitation for dinner." And the navy beamed with delight.

The second and last trip of the Walrus was made to the island at five, and Gay's outrageously hardened conscience never gave him a pang as he stared at the blue coated figure of Captain Henderson on the wharf. The captain had expected a note from Miss Mapleson setting the time for his dinner that evening, and no excuse that he made to himself could satisfactorily explain that young lady's silence. If Gay's heart could have been softened, the captain's dejected attitude would have done it, but instead, the picture of the defeated foe seemed to inspire him with a fiendish cruelty, and waiting for the boat to get just out of reach, he called:

"Hard luck that you can't see Miss Mapleson before she goes to-night."

"What?" shouted the astonished Henderson, thinking he had not heard aright.

"I say Miss Mapleson is going to-night—ten forty."

"For heaven's sake come back here," Henderson shouted.

But Gay only smiled sweetly. Then he delivered his parting shot—it was mean, he knew it—but he just couldn't help it:

"She's coming aboard the Walrus for dinner," he called (through his hands, and left Captain Henderson acting like a man on wires, and shouting indistinguishable language—that had the general sound of being rather profane. "All's fair in love and war," quoth Gay, as he went below to dress for dinner.

Unfortunately, the dinner was not the success he had expected, for, despite the fact that he was, and presiding over a delicious and charmingly served meal, he was unable to arouse Miss Mapleson, who sat sadly distrait, and the conversation was chiefly carried on by Gay and the chaperon—a not very enlivening process, when one does not care for the chaperon.

Gay struggled manfully, however, and was just bending forward to pay Miss Mapleson a most impressive compliment, when an orderly entered the cabin with a dispatch. As Gay read it, his face underwent the most alarming changes—his eyes fairly popped from his head—his face, at first ashen, suddenly turned a deep purple, and finally, choking with unsuppressible emotions, he hurriedly excused himself and rushed on deck.

In his excitement Gay had thrown the dispatch, face upward, on the table, and Miss Mapleson read the following official message:

The row has fallen off the island. Come immediately.
COL. SHAKSPEARE.

For one minute the women looked at each other, and then shrieked with laughter. The sounds reached the ears of Commander Gay, and he ground his teeth in helpless rage.

"Oh! if the message hadn't been from his superior officer! If only he could have had time to steam back and land his guests! That his dinner for Miss Mapleson should be interrupted, ruined, for the sake of a government row that had fallen overboard—aw-w-r-r-r!" Gay stamped the deck and muttered incoherently; and all the time they were steaming rapidly toward the little island in the center of the bay.

As they approached the island, they saw the poor animal in the water, kept afloat by two soldiers in a small boat stationed to support her head. And then, a little nearer, and the stalwart form of Captain Henderson was discernible on the wharf.

"Glad you've come, Gay. Get the poor brute out as [illegible] can, will you?" said Henderson, [illegible] cheerfully, as he came on deck [illegible] incapable of a reply permits [illegible] addressing a brother officer.

As Gay worked to land the [illegible] lawn-mower, his rival again adorned the much weakened gardenia. A few stern questions, promptly answered, proved conclusively that the dispatch of war had been tampered with, and this point settled, the victorious party went on to sketch the terms of surrender in such a pleading manner, putting it, in fact, in such an altogether charming light, that the garrison sweetly and gently capitulated, and there was peace.

So taken up were they with more important subjects that neither the victor nor the captive thought to ask Gay about the note, and his elaborately prepared explanation was not even called for.

"I'm going over to the station with you, Gay," said Henderson, slapping the sullen commander on the shoulder. "And, I say, old chap, you don't mind, do you, but, entre nous, you know, I shoved the row off the island myself."

The Weather Prophet.

"I always have been under the impression that there ought to be a society for repressing information as to symptoms of disease," remarked the phlegmatic man, "and now I've come to the conclusion that we need another society, one that will prevent people from getting to know too much or little about the weather. I am afflicted with a brother-in-law who thinks he knows something about the weather, and all summer long my life and that of my wife—who takes him seriously—is made miserable by his predictions that 'we are going to have a thunderstorm before night.' He keeps us in the house when in our ordinary ignorance we would go out and enjoy our rainless days; he drives us indoors by knowing looks at 'thunder heads.' And on the one day recently when he never spoke of the weather at all we went on an excursion at his suggestion and got soaked to the skin. If anyone will start that society I'll be one of the charter members."

Plan City Bakery.

The city of Buda Pesth, Hungary, is preparing to try a novel experiment in the way of municipal enterprise. Bids have been invited for a city bakery with a daily capacity of 55,000 pounds of bread. The most recent designs of machinery will be installed and the baking will be done by the continuous process.

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

AGENTS FOR HERALD

Rockingham Hotel, State St.
Moses Bros., Congress St.
B. M. Tilton, Market St.
News Stand, B. & M. station.
S. A. Preble, South St.
G. A. Norton, Greenland.
W. C. Hildreth, York Beach, Me.
J. L. Holland, York Village, Me.
H. M. Curtis, New Castle.
Batchelder's News Stand, Exeter.
Wentworth House, New Castle.
Oceanic House, Isles of Shoals.
Appledore House, Isles of Shoals.
W. C. Walker, Rye.
Fred Abrams, Kittery, Me.
Walker's Variety Store, Kittery, Me.
J. H. Macy, Kittery, Me.
Austin Googins, Kittery, Me.
Fred H. Marden, Kittery Point, Me.
Arthur Seawards, Kittery Point, Me.
W. F. Cousins, Ogunquit, Me.
H. G. Moulton, Wells Corner, Me.

MINIATURE ALMANAC

AUGUST 17.

SUN RISES ..... 4 51 | MOON RISES 10:15 P. M.
SUN SETS..... 6 41 | HIGH WATER 10 00 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY 13:49 | FULL SEA... 10:32 P. M.

Last Quarter, Aug. 15th, 4h, 26m., evening, W.
New Moon, Aug. 23th, 5h, 59m., evening, W.
First Quarter, Sept. 6d, 3h, 34m., evening, W.
Full Moon, Sept. 12th, 7h. 23m., morning, W.

THE WEATHER

Today has been positively cool, the mercury standing at sixty-four degrees at two o'clock, the lowest mark since May. It is cloudy and still with occasional dashes of rain. The weather bureau predicts cool and clearing weather.

CITY BRIEFS

Another band concert this week.

Lowell, Mass., for all good veteran firemen on Thursday.

There is some good local news on page two of this paper.

Have your shoes repaired at John Mott's, 34 Congress street.

Some pest is working on the nasturtium leaves, eating holes in them till they resemble pepper box tops. It works at night.

The advance sale for "A Knight for a Day," at Music Hall on Thursday evening, will open at Music Hall box-office Tuesday morning.

The residents of the South End are entitled to a small amount of credit in helping in the capture of the jail breakers on Saturday.

English sparrows are found to be exterminators of the new bean pest. Flocks of birds making the gardens their headquarters where the bugs have appeared.

Kingston baseball nine defeated Stratham at Hampton Beach on Saturday eight to five. For the Kingstons the stick work of Flint was the feature. Collins also did good work. For Stratham Stockbridge made a sensational catch.

MRS. PARKINSON'S FUNERAL

The funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth Parkinson was held from her home on Salem street Sunday afternoon at two o'clock and was largely attended by relatives and friends. Rev. George W. Farmer, pastor of the Methodist church, officiated. Burial was in Harmony Grove cemetery under the direction of Undertaker Oliver W. Ham.

Mrs. Parkinson was born in Yorkshire, Eng., in 1831. Mr. and Mrs. Parkinson came to this country in a sailing vessel in 1852, landing in New York after a voyage of several weeks. When a mill was started in this city they came here and continued to reside here. Both were Methodists, having joined the church when they first came here.

Mrs. Parkinson was proud of the fact that her whole family was musical, her sister Susie being chosen as one of the singers at a memorial service after the death of King William IV. in 1837. She leaves two grandchildren.

FUNERAL NOTICE

Died in New Castle Aug. 16, Edward B. Amazeen, aged 76 years. He is survived by a son, Granville Amazeen, and a daughter, Mrs. Anna Wells, both of New Castle.

Funeral services at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Wells, at New Castle Tuesday afternoon at 2.30. Friends invited.

FUNERAL OF MRS. EVANS

The funeral of Mrs. Anna L. Evans was held this afternoon at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Hazel, on Maplewood avenue at 2.00 p. m. today. The burial in South cemetery was in charge of O. W. Ham.

ANOTHER ATTEMPT AT BURGLARY

Pierce Store Entered and Attack Made on the Cash Register

Shortly after twelve o'clock on Sunday morning one of the boarders at the residence of William Welch on Green street was aroused by the sound of breaking glass. Getting out of bed he observed a man standing under a window of the office of the Silas Pierce Company.

He spoke to the man, asking him what he was doing there. The stranger answered by saying that he found the window open and had hardly got the words out of his mouth before a man came crawling out of the window and both quickly disappeared up the railroad track.

The burglar on the inside had been working to get the cash register open and probably would have made some headway with the job, but the noise of the breaking glass woke up the people of the house nearby and they became frightened. Nothing else was disturbed in the building.

The police have a good description of both men and are working on the case.

POLICE COURT

Colored Couple Hurriedly Leave the City at Police Investigation

Mary Thomas and John Williams, colored, who claim Newton, Mass., as their home were before Judge Pines in police court today charged with illegal intimacy. They were arrested at a house on Sheafe street, where they had been living as man and wife. Both waived the reading of the warrant and examination and pleaded guilty. They promised to leave the city and not come back and the court discharged them. It is said that they have been working a scheme of selling tickets to a concert to be given here.

John Davis, drunk, was released and his case placed on file.

OLD RESIDENT DEAD

Edward B. Amazeen of New Castle Passes Away at His Home

Edward B. Amazeen, a lifelong resident of New Castle, passed away at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Selden Wells, in that town on Sunday, aged seventy-six years.

He had followed the sea a good part of his life and was a man highly respected in the island town.

You'll long for a KODAK

when the Training Fleet and the Battleship New Hampshire arrive. Get ready now by investing a small sum in a KODAK.

We have all styles and sizes:—

Kodaks . . . $5.00 to $35.00
Brownies $1.00, $2.00, $5.00 and $9.00

MONTGOMERY'S
6 Pleasant Street Opp. Postoffice

POSTOFFICE CHANGES

Vestibule open until after the sorting of midnight mail.

General delivery and stamp window open until 8 o'clock every night except Sundays. Sundays 12 to 1 o'clock.

Carriers window open from 6.30 to 7.30 every night except Sundays.

Collection at 10.45 every night of the following business boxes: Congress and Vaughan streets, Congress and Daniel streets, Congress and High streets, box in Philbrick's Hall block.

This 10.45 mail arrives in Boston at 6.30 a. m., connecting with south, west and east mails.

Box at police station discontinued.

Beginning Aug. 15 clerks will work on eight hour schedule.

NOTICE

The special train for the New England firemens muster at Lowell on Thursday, August 20, will leave Portsmouth at 6.30 a. m. Tickets for sale by members of the Franklin Pierce Veteran Firemen's Association. Round trip tickets, $2.00.

HORACE W. GRAY,
President.

Don't be a dead one, read the Herald.

PERSONALS

Mrs. William P. Miskell is passing a few days in Manchester.

Mr. Albert Haskell of Boston passed Sunday with friends here.

Miss Fannie Chapman of Greenland is visiting friends in Wolfeboro.

F. B. Whitcomb has returned from a two weeks' outing at Sanbornville.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Wood of South street left today on a trip to Nova Scotia.

Miss Edna Kane of Jackson street, who has been ill at her home, is much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Goodwin of Friend street are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter.

Mrs. Mary A. Owen, formerly of this city, is a guest of her son, E. Scott Owen, at Rye North Beach.

George J. Kaula, superintendent at the George B. French Company, and family are spending a few days at Belgrade, Me.

Miss Marie Brewster and Miss Blanche Fisher have gone to Wentworth Lake to pass a week with Miss Ruth Coleman.

Assistant Paymaster Spencer E. Dickinson, U. S. N., who has been here for the past month, has been ordered to the North Carolina.

Reed Paige Clark of Manchester, private secretary to Senator Henry E. Burnham, and William Littlefield, clerk of the committee on Cuban relations, of which Senator Burnham is chairman, were here on Saturday and attended the Rockingham County Republican Club outing.

EDWARD G. NILES OF NEW CASTLE

Death of Well Known Artist Citizen at His Rose Lane Home

Edward Glover Niles, the artist, died early this morning at his home in New Castle.

Mr. Niles was born June 5, 1859, in Boston. He was from boyhood a close friend of Governor Guild of Massachusetts and they graduated from Harvard in the same class.

He was a son of Samuel R. Niles who made a fortune in an advertising agency. He went into the business of an investment broker and was himself successful, becoming able to retire while still a young man.

He bought the Jaffrey place on Rose lane in Wentworth and remodeled it to his liking. Later he added the adjoining Lyons place to his estate there.

When Mr. Niles first came to New Castle fifteen years ago, he was closely associated with the landscape artists, Tarbell and Benson, and his own work with the brush did not suffer by a comparison with theirs.

He was generous in the support of the local church and library and all other worthy enterprises, and was regarded as one of the most public spirited men in this vicinity.

He is survived by his wife.

YADWIGO KASNOWSKY

Yadwigo, the baby son of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Kasnowsky, died Sunday at the home, No. 122 Martin street. He was aged sixteen months. The funeral was held at three o'clock this afternoon at the Church of the Immaculate Conception.

The burial was in Calvary cemetery under the charge of William P. Miskell.

KNOWLES—BAILEY

Hollis G. Knowles of Alna, Me., and Miss Margaret M. Bailey of Whitefield, Me., were married at city hall on Saturday evening by City Messenger Elmer E. Clark. The groom gave his occupation as a carpenter, age twenty-seven. The bride's age was recorded as sixteen years.

THE HABIT

Of covering the floors of the house with China and Japanese

MATTINGS

ought to be adopted by every family. There's no other covering so clean, cool and comfortable looking for Summer.

We offer you Japanese and China Mattings, our direct importations for 1908 season.

These we will make low prices to close in order to make room for our 1909 stock now on the way.

Carpet Size Rugs in the new shades, finely blended in colors, in Brussels, Axminster and Tapestry.

Door Mats in Brush and Rubber.

See our Fall 1908 Linoleums and Oil Cloths.

The Portsmouth Furniture Co.,
COR. VAUGHAN AND DEER STREETS.

THROWN FROM CAR

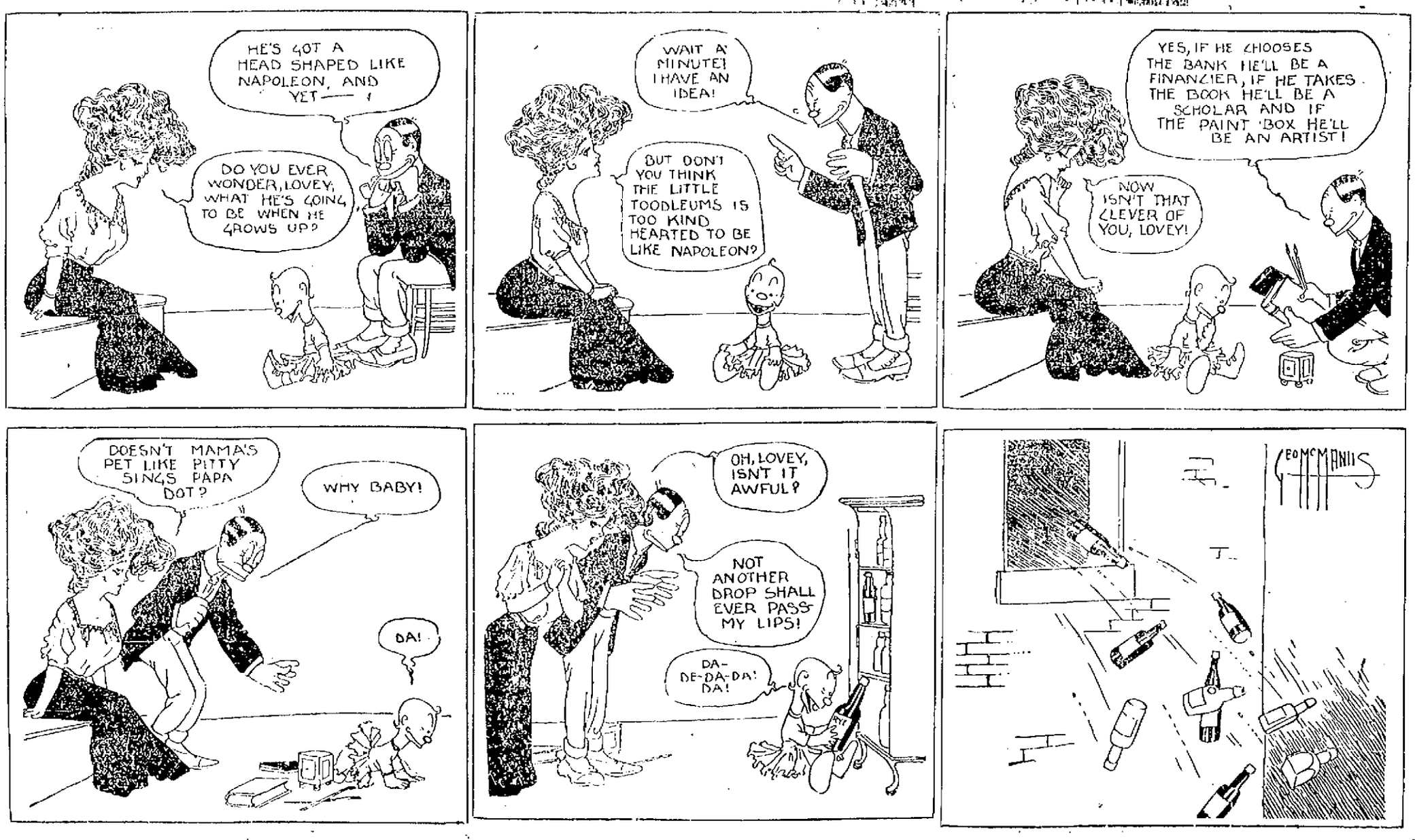
Conductor Holmes Loses His Balance and Pitches Off Running Board

Conductor Warren Holmes of the electric road was badly injured on Sunday evening by falling from an electric car on Middle street in front of the residence of John W. Kelley. Holmes was in charge of the 9.30 car in from Rye Beach, and the car was traveling along at a good rate of speed when he passed along the running board to collect a fare. In doing so he lost his balance and was thrown headforemost into the street. He struck on his face and head and was dazed and badly bruised when picked up and taken to the house of John Somersby and Dr. Neal called.

He had a bad gash in his face and his forehead was bruised and scraped and he was dazed and badly shaken up by the fall.

He was removed to his home and it is thought he will be about in a day or two.

The Newlyweds---Their Baby

By George McManus

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